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WRITTEN FOR THE TIMES.

Lines.

BY INA CLAYTON.

Dearest, one week ago to-day we parted,
And though thou now art from me far,
Wilt thou remember the promise given
To gaze each night upon yon evening star?

Each night, my love, at eight precisely
For 'tis the hour that we were wont to meet—
To whisper kindly words as alone we sat
Upon an old and very mossy seat.

You know how often it appeared to us
In the night time's pure and holy calm,
That our fond star bent down to listen,
And even if it did, where was the harm.

We only spoke the soul's deep feelings—
Words which are registered on high,
And that our pet star remains a witness
Perchance we cannot well deny.

WRITTEN FOR THE TIMES.

Night.

BY WILLIE WARE.

'Tis night, all around is hushed and still,
Evening shadows lie on the distant hill;
Faded is the day's broad glare of light,
And stars now crown the diadem of night.
The moon now treads the labyrinth of clouds,
The fleecy folds her beauty for a moment shrouds;
And then she shows again her silvery face—
Her beams play on the water with coquettish grace.

The evening winds toss now the clustering hair
From off my brow, on which the pencil care
Has traced full many a deep, deep line,
That never will be erased in this dull clime,
But when I reach that world of peace and light,
Where never more comes on the shadowy night;
Where it is always endless, perfect day,
All care and grief will then be washed away.

WRITTEN FOR THE TIMES.

AN ORDINARY STORY.

BY INA CLAYTON.

The clock struck nine, ten, eleven, still I lay in my bed solving in my mind the great problem, whether or not it was best to arise. Presently my mother's gentle voice arrested my attention. "Una," she said very kindly from the end of the hall, "is it not time for you to dress yourself and come down?" and then the hall door closed and all was silent again. It was late in the day almost noon, but that was nothing strange, it was about as early as I ever arose, so I did not make haste but remained in bed, yawning and asking myself some few questions. 1st. If I arise and go down stairs what is there for me to do, except to eat my breakfast, cut the leaves of my last magazine, play my favorite schottische, promenade up Chesnut St., and then come home and entertain company all the evening. This was the programme for the day, then, so I arose and listlessly betook myself to the breakfast room, and after ringing the bell, a servant forthwith came with my breakfast. I was in the habit of turning night into day, and seldom retired until after midnight. This idle, useless kind of a life, came perfectly natural to me, because I knew no other way; and there were those who supposed me to be happy, but I was full of trouble all the time, and that I was fretful and exacting there is not the least doubt; I loved my parents dearly, still I obeyed them only at my own option.

When I was nineteen years old, I eloped with my father's hostler. He was a young man of considerable enterprise, and we started for the Far West, without even writing to my parents to forgive our offense. All the money we had was three hundred dollars, but we decided, Lionel and I, to purchase a few acres of land, and work with all our might to increase our little store, determined to ask no one's assistance.

After we were comfortably settled in our rude log cabin, and I had learned to work, and Lionel had cleared up a part of his farm, I wrote to my parents just how we were situated, how happy I was, and how good and kind dear Lionel was, and I told them all about our pigs and poultry, and our great overgrown oxen that did so much work on our little paradise of a farm, I told them how I could look out between the logs of our house and see the stars, but never once asked them for a penny, nor to be forgiven for running away from them and my friendly home. An answer came in due time from them, yes, a letter containing six thousand dollars, so Lionel took the money and bought a large farm with a two story white house, and then we were happier, if anything, than ever. I do not arise at four in the morning but generally at six, and find health and strength thereby. Lionel has promised to purchase me a new piano, or my father would send me my old one, but I will soon sit at eventide and hear the frog's peep or the insects' ceaseless buzz. My taste is singular I know, but I do find such happiness in having something to do, and know that I do some good in the world.—I have learned to make cheese and butter, and cook very decently. My parents are coming to see me soon, and how astonished they will be to see me so smart and good natured. I know this is a curious story, and I am so weary from work as I write it, that it must necessarily be dull and prosy, but I am so contented and happy now-a-days that I suppose others will be pleased at little things just as I am.

WRITTEN FOR THE TIMES.

A COMPENDIUM OF LAW.

NUMBER XVIII.

Of Estates less than freehold:

These are of three sorts: 1. Estates for years; 2. Estates at will; 3. Estates by sufferance. An estate for years is a contract for the possession of lands or tenements for some determinate period; and it takes place where a man letteth them to another for the term of a certain number of years, agreed upon between the lessor and the lessee and the lessee enters thereon. Every estate which must expire at a period certain and prefixed, by whatever words created, is an estate for years.—And therefore this estate is frequently called a term, *terminus*, because its duration or continuance is bounded, limited and determined; for every such estate must have a certain beginning and certain end. But *id certum est; quod certum reddi potest*—that is certain, which can be made certain, therefore if a man make a lease to another, for so many years as A. B. shall name this is a good lease for years; for though it is uncertain at present, yet when A. B. hath named the years, it is then reduced to a certainty. If no day of commencement is named in the creation of this estate, it begins from the making or delivery of the lease. A lease for so many years as A. B. shall live, is void from the beginning; for it is neither certain, nor can ever be reduced to a certainty, during the continuance of the lease.

An estate for life, even if it be for the life of another, is a freehold; but an estate for a thousand years, is only a chattel and reckoned part of the personal estate. Hence, a lease for years may be made to commence in the future, but a lease for life cannot, because no estate of freehold can, as it cannot be created at common law without livery of seizin or corporal possession of the land; and corporal possession cannot be given of an estate now, which is not to commence now, but hereafter. And because, no livery of seizin is necessary to a lease for years, such lessee is not said to be *seized*, of the lands.

An estate at will is where lands and tenements are let by one man to another, to have and to hold at the will of the lessor; and the tenant by force of this lease obtains possession. Such tenant hath no certain, indefeasible estate, nothing that can be assigned by him to any other. But every estate at will is at the will of parties, landlord and tenant, and at common law, either of them might determine his will, and quit his connexions with the other at his own pleasure. But in the statute of frauds, 29. Car II. c. 2. estates at will were construed to enure as tenancies from year to year; and the Supreme Court of this State, in many decisions, have adopted the same interpretation. But where a tenancy is construed to be from year to year, if, after the commencement of a year, there is an express lease for a certain time and an agreement to quit at the end of that time, this dispenses with notice. Williams vs. Beamitt, 4, Ire. 122.

A mortgagor or one claiming under him is not entitled to notice to quit. 4. Ire. 122.—2. Ire. 263. A mortgagor, after the day of payment passed, may bring an action of ejectment, against the mortgagor without any notice to quit or demand of possession. 2. Ire. 263.

Wherever the relation of landlord and tenant exists, without any limitation as to time, such tenancy shall be from year to year, nor shall either party be at liberty to put an end to it unless by a regular notice.

This notice must be given six months before and ending with the period, at which the tenancy commenced.

There are several cases, in which the relation of landlord and tenant may terminate without any notice to quit, as whereby an agreement of the parties, notice is waived—or where its determination is made to depend on some particular event, as the death of a particular individual, or paid by effluxion of time, it being to terminate at a particular period.—Though Courts lean against estates at will, yet they may still be created. The question as to notice to quit, depends upon the contract between the parties.

Where A. contracted with B. that B. should occupy his house and lot at $14. per annum—rent to commence on the 25th of October 1841, and if B. should desire to remove from the house before October 1842, he was to pay only for the time he occupied the house; Held that this was not a tenancy from year to year, but that it terminated at furthest on the 25th of October, 1842, and that six months notice was not necessary. Stedman vs. McIntosh. 4. Ire. 291.

An estate at will, may be determined, by declaring that the lessee shall hold no longer; which declaration must either be made upon the land, or notice must be given to the lessee the exertion of any act of ownership by the lessor, as entering upon the premises and cutting timber, making a lease for years of the land to commence immediately; any act of desertion by the lessee, as assigning his estate to another, or committing waste, which is an act, inconsistent with such a tenure, or the death of either lessor or lessee, puts an end to or determines the estate at will.

If a tenant at will sows his land, and the landlord, before corn is ripe, or before it is reaped, puts him out, yet the tenant shall have emblements and free ingress, egress and regress, to cut and carry away the profits. So it is if he set roots or sow wheat or oats, or any other annual profit, if after the same be planted, the lessor oust the lessee, or if the lessee dieth, yet he or his personal representative shall have the year's crop. But if he plant young fruit trees, or shade trees, otherwise, because they will yield no present annual profit. And this for the same reason upon which all the cases of emblements turn; viz: the point of uncertainty, since the tenant could not possibly know when his landlord would determine his will, and therefore could make no provision against it and having sown the land, which is for the good of the public, upon a reasonable presumption, the law will not suffer him to be a loser by it. But it is otherwise, where the tenant himself determines the will; for in this case the landlord shall have the profits of the land. So when the term of a tenant for years depends upon a certainty, and in the last year he sows a crop and it is not ripe and cut before the end of his term, the landlord shall have it; for the tenant knew the expiration of his term, and it was his folly to sow what he could not reap. But if the lease for years depends upon an uncertainty, the tenant shall have emblements.

In England, Copyholds were estates at will by custom and continuance of time, but are not known in this State.

An estate at sufferance, is where one comes into possession of land by lawful title, but keeps it afterwards without any title at all.—As if a man takes a lease for a year, and after the year is expired, continues to hold the premises without any fresh leave from the owner of the estate. Or, if a man maketh a lease at will, and dies, the estate at will is thereby determined; but if the tenant continueth possession, he is tenant at sufferance. It is to be regretted, that on account of the necessary shortness of these articles, much nice, interesting and important learning, concerning estates at will; must be passed over; yet it is to be hoped that the above will furnish a brief compendium of the general rules which regulate and govern such estates, and will be intelligible to those who read it. G.

VICTORIA'S FIRST MOMENT OF SOVERFIGNTY.

William the Fourth expired about midnight at Windsor Castle. The Archbishop of Canterbury, with other high functionaries of the kingdom, was in attendance. As soon as the King had breathed his last, the Archbishop quitted Windsor and made his way to Kensington Palace, the residence at that time of the Princess Victoria, where he arrived before day light, and announced himself, requesting an immediate interview with the Princess. She hastily attired herself, and met the venerable Prelate in the anti-room. He informed her of the demise of the crown, and did homage to her as the sovereign of the nation. She was at eighteen Queen of the only realm, in fact or history, on which the sun never sets. She was deeply agitated. The first words she uttered were these: "I ask your prayers in my behalf." They knelt down together, and the young sovereign inaugurated her reign like the young King of Israel, by asking from on high "an understanding heart to judge so great a people, who could not be numbered nor counted for the multitude."

WRITTEN FOR THE TIMES.

"Experience teacheth Wisdom."

BY EDGAR ORVILLE.

To wilful men,
The injuries they themselves procure,
Must be their schoolmasters.
SHAKSPEARE.

"Experience teacheth wisdom, and practice maketh perfect," is an adage as true as it is old. We look back upon our past lives and see the errors into which we have been led by carelessness and a lack of foresight, with the same feelings that we imagine an artist would survey a piece of his handiwork which an awkward stroke of the chisel had despoiled of its beauty. "Ah," says the artist, "what a beautiful bust this would be were it not for that unsightly gash across the forehead!" But the artist can take another block of marble and, improving by *experience*, make a perfect piece of statuary. Not so with man's life. We look back upon the past, and see a gash here and scar there, which no art can obliterate. We cannot live the past over—all we can do now is to *regret*. But by the "wisdom" which "experience teacheth," we *can* improve the future. Somebody has said that, "Experience is a dear school, but fools will learn in no other." This is so and we are all fools.

"Experience, wounded, is the school
Where men learn piercing wisdom."

"Line upon line, and precept upon precept" are given us from the wisdom of others, who have gone before us,—they have pointed to a school here and a bank of quick-sand there but all in vain: we rush madly on, till taught by our own *experience* that we are out of the way. What is the experience of *others* to *us*? We are not traveling in *their* pathway? What do *we* care for the wise "saws" of Solomon or the kindly admonitions of Franklin? Solomon never made shoes, nor split rails for a living, neither do we read that he aspired to the Presidency! And as for Ben. Franklin, he was an old fogy at best! Solomon would no more take advice than we—*vide*, how he treated the precepts of that great law-giver of his people, Moses; and Franklin oftimes strayed from the path marked out by his illustrious predecessor, Penn. "Circumstances alter cases." Thus we reason—if, indeed, we reason at all—and thus wags the world. "Experience teacheth wisdom."

WRITTEN FOR THE TIMES.

THE DEAD CHILD.

BY LIZZIE WINKLEY.

"Friend after friend departs,
Who hath not lost a friend?"

Beautiful child, budded on earth to blossom in Heaven. But thirteen summers had passed o'er her fair, fragile form, ere the giant hand of Grim Death marked and seized her for his prey. Naught could arrest the will of the Almighty. She suffered a few short days, then her young life departed from its cold tenement of clay, and her soul entered into the presence of its Maker, a pure, bright, holy angel, in Jesus' cherub choir. She never seemed earthly, her voice was ever soft and sweet; no harsh or unkind words e'er passed her lips. Loving all she was by all beloved.

It seems hard, widowed mother, of thy only loved daughter to be bereft, one so gentle and loving, the little band that nightly gathered around your cheerful fireside has been robbed of one of its richest treasures. Fond mother, it "is your loss but her gain." Remember that God is merciful, he is our best friend and comforter, seek him and find consolation, "not mine but thy will be done, O Lord."

Children, you have lost a mate. Never again will her soft voice and loving words meet upon your listening ears, never more will she join the light hearted, joyous band of school children, and help them in their daily tasks. She has passed away. She is numbered with the dead. Visit her grave, gentle friends, tread lightly over the sacred sod, place flowers, emblems of God's love and purity, above the departed one, and think of her as not lost, but gone before.

English Political Personalities.

In England, where parliamentary discussions are justly held up as a model of dignity and strength which our own congressional and legislative bodies might imitate with great advantage, the virulence, coarseness and vindictiveness of party always have surpassed any hostilities ever recorded in the political annals of America. Neither men nor women are spared in the political contests of Great Britain. We justly hold in this country that the man who could be tempted to reflect in the most distant manner upon a woman is a blackguard too detestable and irredeemable to be countenanced in the lowest grades of civilized life. And, at this moment in the most abusive and passionate contests of the press in New York and other large cities, when there seems nothing too hard for the disputants to say of each other, and where they speak without any fear of personal responsibility, we have never yet seen a discourteous allusion to woman, whose sex throws about her a panoply, which the most vindictive and violent respect. We know of no fact which more clearly shows that personal and abusive as the party contests of America may be, there is infinitely more refinement and chivalry among our political gladiators than in Great Britain, where there never have been any scruples about attacking the character of any woman, from the Queen to the lowest subject, and sometimes from ruining it for ever, whenever a political enemy could be injured, or a political purpose gained thereby.

Distance of time, as well as space, "lends enchantment to the view." Human nature has not gone backwards within the last century even if it has not much improved. But its outward manifestations are more decent and respectable. Even polemical virulence is more liberally sweetened with courteous words than at the early settlement of this country, and if two pulpit disputants now were to belabor each other with such unseemly appellations as was the style a few centuries ago, they would probably be taken before the civil magistrate and bound over to keep the peace.

THE WAY THE ENGLISH BRING UP CHILDREN.

The English bring up their children very differently from the manner in which we bring up ours. They have an abundance of fresh out-door air every day, whenever it is possible.—The nursery maids are expected to take all the children out every day, even to the infant.—This custom is becoming more prevalent in this country, and should be pursued wherever it is practicable. Infants should be early accustomed to the the open air. We confine them too much and heat them too much for a vigorous growth. One of the finest features of the London Park is said to be the crowd of nursery maids, with their groups of healthy children. It is so with the promenades of our large cities to a great extent, but it is less common in our country than it should be.

In consequence of their training, English girls acquire a habit of walking that accompanies them through life, and gives them a healthier middle life than our own women enjoy. They are not fatigued with a walk of five miles, and are not ashamed to wear, when walking thick-soled shoes, fitted for the dampness they encounter. Half of the consumptive feebleness of our girls results from the thin shoes they wear and the cold feet they necessarily have. English children, especially girls, are kept in the nursery, and excluded from fashionable society and all the frivolities of the season, at an age when our girls are thinking of nothing but fashionable life.

DEATH AT A CARD TABLE.

In Memphis, Tenn., on the night of the 24th ult., Michael Welch sat down at a table to play cards with a party. While playing, he was seen suddenly to fall forward on his face, and in a few minutes expired.

RELIGIOUS WORLD.

A CHARITABLE BEQUEST.

The late Rev. Courtland Van Rensselear has left to the Presbyterian church in Burlington N. J., a legacy of $6,000, whereof $3,000 are to be expended in the purchase of a parsonage, $2,000 for the support of the school attached to the church and $1,000 towards discharging the debt of the building.

INDEPENDENT AMERICAN CATHOLICS.

There has recently been organized, in this city a religious society, or congregation, styled as above, the object of which is to dissever all connection with the Pope of Rome and his Bishops, and in fact to repudiate and protest against the Roman Hierarchy in every form. It is composed chiefly of French and German citizens, many of whom are well known and highly respected in the community. This is the first move to establish an Independent American Catholic Church in America, and it bids fair to increase in strength and importance as we are informed that large numbers of adopted and native citizens in every State of the Union are expected to organize similar congregations. For the want of a more suitable place to hold their worship, they have taken, and are occupying the first story of the new brick building situated at the corner of Broad street and Brook Avenue. The Rev. John Tirion is the officiating Priest. There is also an executive committee for carrying out the object of the society. Efforts are on foot, to purchase a suitable location to build a Church. —*Richmond Whig.*

CHRISTIAN FEELING.

There are tendencies of the age, unfriendly to *intense* religious emotion. The church and the ministry, often, disallow it. It is characterized as "enthusiasm," as "excitement," as the "unhealthy play of mere natural feeling" and men are warned against its indulgence.—Or, where no direct hostility is displayed—perhaps, where none is felt—preference is frequently given rather to clear doctrinal views, with an experience as nearly barren of emotion as any influence that determines human action can be.

Now one thing, at least, is unquestionable. These tendencies are not in harmony with the type of piety prevailing among those who have transmitted to our times the most enviable reputation for vital godliness. Take Flavel, as one example. Is it not recorded that he "spent a day in such intercourse with heaven as overwhelmed the powers of nature, and *seemed for a time to bring him to the verge of the grave*," while "many years after he declared that he learned from it more of the heavenly life than from any books or discourses?" Take Howe, as a second. Are we not told, that, "near the close of his ministry, while he was dispensing the Lord's Supper, the grace of Jesus, his Saviour, affected his soul in so powerful a manner, that *it was feared he would have expired*, while giving the bread and wine to the members of his church, and discoursing to them on the infinite greatness of redeeming love?" Let others judge for themselves—we are free to say that these fervid glowings, these tender meltings, seem to us above all price. The psalmist felt them when his "heart and flesh cried out after the living God." The Apostle felt them when he exhorted his brethren to "rejoice evermore;" when he exclaimed, "Thanks be unto God for his unspeakable gift!" And never till the church and the ministry feel them, can they subdue the world to the obedience of faith.—*Religious Herald.*

REVIVAL IN INDIA.

The friends of missions in India have recently been encouraged in a remarkable manner by a revival in the Tinnevelly District, south of that occupied by the Dutch Reformed Arcot Mission. There have been some physical manifestations similar to those which excited so much surprise in Ireland. The missionaries in the field, belonging to the English Church Missionary Society, were disposed to regard such exhibitions with disfavor, as well as to doubt the sincerity of the piety which was connected with them. But when they saw the fruits of godliness exhibited in the lives and temper of these converts, they confessed that the work was of God. No definite information as to the extent of this work has been received yet. It has been mostly limited to those who have been under Christian instruction, and who have, to a greater or less extent, abandoned heathen customs. A few heathens have felt the same influences which have brought life to many of their countrymen who had renounced heathenism, but had never before embraced Christ.

FRUITS OF THE REVIVAL IN SWEDEN.

In nearly every parish in that kingdom there has been a work of grace. A large number of people—it is estimated as many as a quarter of a million in a population of three millions and a half—have been brought into the kingdom of the Saviour. Religious books are demanded everywhere. Booksellers now dispose of far more works which treat of the spiritual interests of men than any others. Even members of the royal family take a deep interest in this religious movement. The temperance reformation has been wonderfully advanced by it. The number of distilleries is not one third part as great as it was in 1835—twenty-four years ago—when it was one hundred and forty thousand! And whilst the National Church which is Episcopal in organization and Lutheran in doctrine has been greatly regenerated the Baptist Church, which has sprung up within a few years in that part of Scandinavia, has made immense progress, having now one hundred and four congregations, and some five thousand members.

ITALIAN NEW TESTAMENT.

A new large type edition of the Italian New Testament, Diodati's version, has just issued from the Waldensian printing press in Turin, the funds for which were chiefly supplied by a joint donation from the Edinburgh and Glasgow Bible societies. It is very creditably got up; sells for one franc sixty centimes the copy and supplies a desideratum for the aged and those who can only read with difficulty. It is the first edition of the Protestant Scriptures ever printed in Piedmont, and its publication settles the question of the right the Waldenses have to print the book they need for their religious worship—a right which had been called in question, as the Constitution prohibits the publication of all books which treat exprofesso of religion, without the leave of the bishop of the diocese.

NEW METHODIST COLLEGE.

A new College building is in the course of construction at Bowling-Green, Ky., under the patronage of the Louisville Conference of the Methodist Episcopal Church, South.—Nearly sixty hands are at present employed on the building, which it is estimated will cost thirty thousand dollars.

THE POPE OF ROME.

The christian world is turned to the future of the Pope of Rome with peculiar interest.—Much depends upon what will be his fate, and every movement which affects him, is marked.

SARDINIA AND THE POPE.

The correspondence between Count Cavour and Cardinal Antonelli, previous to the invasion of the Roman States by the Sardinian troops, is published. Cavour notices the formation of bodies of foreign mercenary troops by the Pope and refers to the "massacre and pillage of Perugia" as one of the results.—Similar scenes, he thinks, would be enacted in repressing popular feeling in the Marches and Umbria, and these districts, he says, are too intimately connected with the provinces of Sardinia for the King to stand quietly by and permit it. The Count concludes as follows:

For these reasons, after having applied to His Majesty the King, my august Sovereign, for his orders, I have the honor of signifying to your Eminence that the King's troops are charged to prevent, in the name of the rights of humanity, the Pontifical mercenary corps from repressing by violence the expression of the sentiments of the people of the Marches and Umbria. I have, moreover, the honor to invite your Excellency, for the reasons above explained, to give immediate orders for the disbanding and dissolving of these corps, the existence of which is a menace to the peace of Italy.

Cardinal Antonelli, in his reply, repudiates the assumption that the Papal Government has not as much right as any other to employ foreign troops in its service, a right exercised by all the governments of Europe. He adds:

As to the consequences which it has been sought to make weigh on the legitimate action of the troops of the Holy See, to put down the rebellion of Perugia, it would truly be more logical to throw that responsibility on those who from abroad, have excited the revolt; and you know perfectly well, Monsieur le Comte, where that outbreak was concerted, whence were derived money, arms, and means of all kinds, and whence instructions and orders were sent to the insurgents.

Of the demand for the disbanding of the foreign troops, he says:

The Holy See could only repel it with indignation, strong in its legitimate rights, and appealing to the law of nations under the egis of which Europe has hitherto lived, whatever violence the Holy See may be exposed to suffer, without having provoked it, and against which it is my duty now to protest energetically in the name of His Holiness.

WILL THE POPE LEAVE ROME.

The foreign journals all more or less speculate upon the expected departure of the Pope from Rome.

The Constitutionnel (semi-official organ.) publishes an article, signed by M. Grandguillot, against the extreme party, which, after having counselled the Pope to follow a policy without concessions, now advises him to take to flight without honor. M. Grandguillot recalls that as long as the French troops are at Rome the security of the person and the authority of the Pope are guaranteed.

M. Grandguillot expresses an earnest desire that the Pope should not quit Rome, and continues thus: "In expressing these wishes we have only in view the interests of the Papacy; for that which at present complicates the position of France is the presence of her army at Rome and if this occupancy could cease all would be simplified, at least in a political point of view. It is not Rome that we occupy, but it is the Papacy which we defend. Our occupation could in no case assume a political character. The first consequence of the flight of the Pope would be the evacuation of Rome by the French, and in leaving we should carry with us the great uneasiness respecting the future of the temporal power of the Pope."

The Times correspondent adds:—It was reported in Paris that a special excommunication in which he would be named, is about to be launched against Victor Emanuel; also that Prussia and Spain are about to withdrew their Ministers from Turin.

Letters from Rome assert that the Pope is about to issue a manifesto calling upon Catholic Powers for assistance.

The Boston Traveller says that the Hon. Wm. L. Yancy has accepted an invitation to speak in Faneuil Hall on the 13th or 15th inst.

MISCELLANEOUS ITEMS

THE OUTRAGE AT NEW ORLEANS.

The New Orleans Crescent, speaking of the late brutal attack on Captain Hinckley, of the British war steamer Gladiator there says:

Capt Hinckley, after the outrage, respectfully declined the proffered protection of the city authorities, and retired to his ship, stating that after what had occurred, he believed his ship was the safest place for him. We much regret that this thing has taken place in our midst, for there are other things to show that Capt. H. is a gallant officer and a humane and kind-hearted man. The mercantile and shipping community may remember a circumstance which occurred about a year ago.—H. M. steamer Gladiator, Capt. Hinckley, fell in with an American vessel, the St. Mary, dismasted and totally disabled. Capt H. boarded her in his own boat, in a heavy sea, to tender what assistance he could. His aid was gladly accepted, and he towed the wrecked vessel to the harbor of St. Thomas, distant some 800 miles. For this the captain refused any compensation; and his gallant conduct was, we understand, recognized in a most marked manner by the New York Board of Underwriters. The wounded fillibusters on board the Gladiator speak in terms of gratitude for the kindness and attention shown them by Capt. Hinckley on the trip.

FILLIBUSTERISM NOT DEAD.

Gen. Henningsen, Walker's old companion in arms, has written a long letter in vindication of this noted fillibuster. Gen. H. concludes as follows:

So far from fillibusterism being laid in the grave of William Walker, it may safely be predicted that from every drop of blood shed from the death wounds inflicted as we are informed "amidst the cheers of the natives," to whom he had been delivered up, bound, by the infamy of Nordli Salmon, will spring another ardent fillibuster. It is well that its now exultant enemies abroad and at home should know and I am in the position to inform them, that its views are in nowise changed, its spirit in nowise impaired. So far from being depressed by recent events, since the first report of Walker's execution, and especially of its occurrence through British interference, I have been overwhelmed by communications from men impatient for immediate action, and most eager, personally, forthwith at all hazzards, to depart for the scene of the late tragedy, or from others anxious to countenance and support them. To these all I reply here, to bide their time. When that time comes, their cause will not want either followers or leaders.

OBJECTIONS TO A LARGE SALARY.

Ministers in our day rarely object to an increase of salary, but we find in an exchange a capital story of an old Connecticut pastor, who declined it for very substantial reasons:

His country parish raised his salary from three hundred to four hundred dollars. The good man objected, for three reasons.

"First," said he, "because you can't afford to give more than three hundred."

"Second because my preaching isn't worth more than that."

"Third, because I have to collect my salary which heretofore, has been the hardest part of my labors among you. If I have to collect an additional hundred, it will kill me."

A NEW STEAM PLOW.

At the St. Louis Agricultural Fair a steam plow is on exhibition. The Democrat of the 28th ult., says of it; This steam plow was made at Hannibal, Mo., upon a new principle, that of applying the locomotive power near the periphery of the wheels. The machine weighs seven tons, and is twenty feet long by ten wide, while the forward wheels are twenty inches in width. It is guaranteed to plow thirty acres of land in a day—and the sanguine managers believe it capable of plowing forty. The steam plow left Hannibal at 11 o'clock A. M., Monday last, on a barge, rigged with paddles, which the steam wagon was made to move! This is a curious combination in which a large carries a wagon, and the wagon propels the barge. The odd hermaphro craft excited much suspicious augurings among the boatmen on the river despite which it arrived duly at five o'clock, Monday evening. The wagon being at last eliminated from the barge, "astonished the natives" on Carr street. It then took up its march for the Fair Grounds, causing much more astonishment than the Prince of Wales himself. Being a wagon of twenty horse power it, of course,

DESIROUS TO BE ANNEXED.

The Jamaica papers are discussing the policy of annexing that colony to the United States as a remedy for the social and political evils under which it is sufferering. The papers of the United States are discussing the policy of reducing this country to the condition which renders Jamaica desirous to be annexed to the United States.

DANVILLE BANK STOCK.

Twenty shares of Danville Bank Stock exchanged hands last week, at $105 per share, par value $100. The seller is a gentleman of Caswell county, N. C., who designs leaving the Old North State for the South, at no distant day; and hence the sale. The same price would be paid for a considerable amount of this stock; so that any person wishing to sell can readily make sale at these rates. Indeed, this stock has been advertised for at $105. No other Bank Stock in Virginia is worth so much as this.—*Danville Register.*

DIRECT FROM MEMPHIS TO EUROPE.

The Memphis papers announce that the first lot of cotton, consisting of fifty three bales, has been sent direct from Memphis to Europe.—The shippers expect that it will reach Liverpool in twenty seven days at the outside.

DEATH OF REMBRANDT PEALE.

Rembrandt Peale, one of the most noted of American painters, died in Philadelphia, Thursday morning the 4th inst., of an affection of the heart. He was born on the 22nd of February, 1778.—The Philadelphia Bulletin in a sketch of the deceased, says:

Mr. Peale was a born artist, having been one of the sons of Charles Wilson Peale, the founder of the old Philadelphia Museum, and himself a distinguished painter. His birth took place while his father was in Washington's camp at Valley Forge. After the war of the Revolution, and while Washington was a resident of Philadelphia Chas. Wilson Peale painted several portraits of him. Young Rembrandt used to pass much of his time in the studio, and in 1786, when the best of the portraits was painted, he stood at the back of his father's chair, watching the operation. In 1795, when he was but seventeen years of age, he had himself become a good painter, and Washington then honored him with three sittings of three hours each. The young artist, who was naturally timid and nervous in such a presence and at such a work, got his father to commence a portrait at the same time and to keep the General in conversation while the work went on. The study of Washington's head then painted by Rembrandt Peale was long kept by him, and it served as the basis of the great portrait of him which he afterwards painted, which was pronounced by contemporaries of Washington the best likeness ever taken of him, which was exhibited to admiring crowds in Europe and the United States, and which in 1832 was purchased for two thousand dollars by the federal government, to be hung in the United States Senate Chamber. Among the treasures left by Mr. Peale are the original letters bearing testimony to the fidelity of this portrait, from Judge Marshall, Washington, Peters, Tilghman, Cranch, Charles Carroll of Carrollton, Bishop White, and numerous other friends and associates of Washington.

The long life of Rembrandt Peale has not been marked by many stirring events. Art, letters, and genial society occupied his time, and it passed on serenely and happily, amid loving kindred and friends. His early association with Washington made him always a devoted lover of his character, and, during the latter part of his life, he gave much attention to the study of the various authentic portraits of him that exist. The results of this study have been given to the public in the shape of a lecture, which was repeatedly delivered before intelligent and cultivated audiences in this city, in New York, and elsewhere.

Mr. Peale, besides being a good artist, was a gentleman of elegant tastes in other respects. He was always a reader, an especial lover of English poetry, and an occasional writer of graceful and musical verses. In 1829, he published a small volume, called "The Portfolio of an Artist," consisting of brief selections from the writings of eminent authors, chiefly referring to Æsthetics. Interspersed among these are several poems from his own pen, all showing fine taste and delicate fancy.

FATAL RAILROAD ACCIDENT.

A freight train ran into a passenger train on the Wilmington and Weldon railroad, last Friday, killing the conductor and baggage master. There was no other serious injury, though the coaches were smashed up.

AN ELECTIVE JUDICIARY.

Hon. J. W. Edmonds, a prominent lawyer and judge, of New York, has written a letter declining the office which had been tendered him of Recorder of the city of New York. This office is the most important judicial position in the State of New York, and is the best paid. It is rather remarkable to see such a position declined by one who is entirely competent for it, but the reasons as given by himself, are quite conclusive, and exhibit in a striking light some of the evils arising from an elective judiciary in New York, and which, in the course of time, may extend to all portions of the country.

His reasons, in brief, are these: His term of office would be only three years; on the bench he would, of course, be withdrawn from political action, whilst, on the other hand, ambitious aspirants for the position could be restrained by no such consideration, and could easily oust him long before he could give any permanency to the character he should aim to give the Court. He considers it undoubtedly owing to this cause that since the adoption in New York of the practice of judicial elections not a single Justice of the Supreme Court has been re-elected in that city; out of fourteen Justices of the Supreme Court, only four have been re elected and a Recorder, never. Besides, the shortness of his term would continually subject him to the imputation of shaping his decisions with reference to a re-election. Judge Edmonds says he experienced this at the close of his judicial career as a Judge of the Supreme Court, and he had abundant cause to know that he was thereby shorn of his independence, and that his usefulness was impaired.

Judge Edmonds adds that cases are frequent in the criminal courts of New York of innocence unjustly accused, and often struck down because unfriended and unprotected. The cases in which Guilt is punished, when it possesses the means of intimidating or corrupting the tribunals, are of rare occurrence. The lessons to be learned from this letter ought not to be lost on the people of any portion of the country.

It is impolite to gaze at strangers.

Control the Affections.

A Great Man's advice to a Young Lady.

It was in the year 1758, long before the War of Independence, that Colonel Washington—as he who was to become the founder of the American Republic was then called—crossing on military business a ferry of "Pamunkey, a branch of the York River," was stopped by a request to partake of the hospitality of a Mr. Chamberlayne, the owner of a domain in Virginia, where the colonel's name was honored. The strict Washington insisted on pressing forward, but the Virginia Amphitryon would take no denial, urging among other temptations, that he would introduce his friend to a young and charming widow, then beneath his roof. This was a Mrs. Custis, (*see* Dandridge,) aged twenty six, who had married a gentleman who was both a colonel and an eminently successful planter. By his premature death Mrs. Custis "found herself at once a very young, and among the very wealthiest widows in the colony."

Col. Washington came to dine, and remained to woo. He was fascinated by the widow, and marrying her, never lived to repent the step.

The new Mrs. Washington had a step-son, whose son, Mr. George Washington Parke Custis, is the author of certain "Memoirs" of the great man just issued, and he and his sister were adopted by Washington. This young lady, "Nelly Custis," when sixteen, and after her first ball, had told her revered guardian that she cared nothing for "the youth of the present day." The sound and sensible advice then given by Washington, at that time President of the United States, to his adopted daughter, is of universal application to those who, as she then was, are unengaged:

"Love is said to be an involuntary passion, and it is therefore contended that it cannot be resisted. This is true in part only, for like all things else, when nourished and supplied plentifully with aliment it is rapid in its progress: but let these be withdrawn, and it may be stifled in its birth or much stinted in its growth. For example, a woman, (the same may be said of the other sex,) all beautiful and accomplished, will, while her hand and heart are undisposed of, turn the heads and set the circle in which she moves on fire. Let her marry and what is the consequence?—The madness ceases and is all quiet again.—Why? Not because there is any diminution in the charms of the lady, but because there is an end of hope. Hence it follows that love may, and therefore ought to be, under the guidance of reason: for although we cannot avoid first impressions, we may assuredly place them under guard: and my motives for treating on the subject are to show you—while you remain Eleanor Parke Custis, spinster, and retain the resolution to love with moderation—the propriety of adhering to the latter resolution, at least until you have secured your game and the way by which it may be accomplished.

"When the fire is beginning to kindle and your heart glowing warm, propound these questions to it: Who is invader? Have I a competent knowledge of him? Is he a man of good character, a man of sense? For, be assured a sensible woman can never be happy with a fool. What has been his walk of life? Is he a gambler, a spendthrift, or a drunkard? Is his fortune sufficient to maintain me in the manner I have been accustomed to live, and my sisters do live; and is he one to whom my friends can have no reasonable objection? If these interrogations can be satisfactorily answered, there will remain but one more to be asked. That, however, is an important one. Have I sufficient ground to conclude that his affections are engaged by me? Without this the heart of sensibility will struggle against a passion that is not reciprocated—delicacy, custom, or call it by what epithet you will, having precluded all advances on your part. The declaration, without the most indirect invitation of yours, must proceed from the man to render it permanent and valuable: and nothing short of good sense and an easy unaffected conduct can draw the line between prudery and coquetry. It would be no great departure from the truth to say that it rarely happens otherwise than that a thorough paced coquette dies in celibacy, as a punishment for her attempts to mislead others, by encouraging looks, words or actions, given for no other purpose than to draw men on to make overtures that they may be rejected."

SENATOR DOUGLAS AT CHICAGO.

CHICAGO, October 5th.—Senator Douglas arrived here at 10 o'clock last night, two hours after programme time. He was met at the Depot by the Douglas Invincibles to the number of 2,000, who escorted him to the Tremont House, where he was welcomed by T. B. Taylor. He briefly acknowledged the honor done him by the reception.

The streets in the vicinity of the Tremont House were densely crowded, and the number in attendance was estimated at from 10,000 to 15,000. Douglas will address a mass meeting of Democracy to morrow.

CLEVELAND, Oct. 4th.—Mr. Seward arrived here this morning in the midst of a heavy rain. The turn-out, however, was large. On the way at Laporte, about midnight, Mr. Douglas came into the car to see Mr. Seward, greeted him cordially, and desired to introduce him to a Douglas crowd outside. The friends of Douglas in Chicago, also treated Mr. Seward with marked courtesy, postponing the reception of their own chief to another day, to accommodate Mr. Seward's friends. Mr. Seward spoke nearly an hour this afternoon.

Truth, though it always lies between two extremes, does not always lie in the middle.

Times' Correspondence.

NEW YORK, Oct. 4, 1860.

Mud and water—Furs and overcoats—Politics and princes—Burton's library—Gough and temperance—Charlotte Cushman—Forrest and Corteside—Mayor Wood—A pen-ograph of Adah Isaacs Menken—The drama, &c.

Friend Times:—We have just emerged from a most wretched state of mud and water, with the thermometer at sixty. Overcoats and furs have been the rule rather than the exception for several days past, and indeed they have not been at all onerous to bear.

Gossip here is about equally divided between politics and princes. Extensive preparations are going on for the reception of Renfrew and suite, who are to arrive in a few days. The ball promises an excess of grandeur, and the general programme will comprise what the papers are so fond of calling an "ovation," altogether without a precedent in the annals of this ever gay metropolis. As to politics, scarcely a night goes by that has not its Douglas, or Lincoln, or Breckinridge, or Bell demonstration. Torches and stump orators are at a premium, and tar, and rosin and blue fire are on the rise. The knowing ones here tell us that the rail-splitter will carry this State by 60,000 majority.

The library of the late William E. Burton, the actor, is now on view at a public auction room in this city, and will be knocked down in lots to the highest bidder on the 8th inst. The collection comprises some 25,000 volumes, a among which are many rare and costly works. Nowhere commentary on the diversity of taste among different members of the same family, can be furnished than is presented in the alacrity with which the libraries of eminent men, deceased, follow the dissolution of their collectors.

John B. Gough, the temperance agitator, has been stirring up the New Yorkers this week with one of his 56 pounders. He quotes extensively from the Bible, and says that the wine spoken of by Christ, and by him enjoined to be used, don't mean "Jersey Lightning."

Charlotte Cushman, the accomplished actress, made her reappearance here on Monday evening last, in the play of the "stranger," to a large and enthusiastic audience, at the "Winter Garden."

Forrest attracts crowded houses through all aspects of weather to witness his personation of Hamlet, which has "held the boards," for the past two weeks, at Niblo's. On alternate nights his place is occupied by Corteside in Italian opera.

It is rumored here that Mayor Wood, of this city, who, it will be remembered, has been a widower for some few months, is shortly to lead to the altar a young and beautiful lady of the metropolis.

So much for gossip—now for a penograph of a charming and celebrated woman. If you will look steadily for a moment at the gay throng that saunter down Broadway this enchanting afternoon, you will detect a figure in black, slightly above the medium height, and splendidly developed, moving along with the step of an Empress and the carriage of a Venus. A nearer approach displays a visage, at once handsome and striking; an eye full of fire; a lip born for love; a broad and massive brow, stamped with the visible insignia of genius, and half hidden by the luxuriant folds of midnight blackness that sweep in delightful confusion over it. The expression is soft and strangely beautiful, and the whole picture unites queenly dignity with queenly simplicity to an extent I have not often seen equaled. The bust is faultlessly symmetrical and displayed to advantage by a ravishing *dishabille—a la* Byron. This, reader, is the accomplished and beautiful ADAH ISAACS MENKEN.

Theatres here are in full blast, and the city crowded with strangers. The literary world of hereabouts is unusually busy, and I have not an abundance of leisure. So here's my [illegible], and for the present adieu.

Yours, QUEERSTREET.

WRITTEN FOR THE TIMES.

Now and then Papers,

BY PAUL RIVINWOOD.

The quaint old village of Bennington, situated among the Green Mountains of Vermont, indeed, is a charming retreat where one can laze through the dog-days of sultry August and dream himself a prince in rural life. Delightful spot! For nature has made all beautiful and imposing! Here tower the Green Mountains in all their lordly grandeur! Stretching far away through land and seeming to lift their tall peaks as if to kiss the blue of heaven!—The wide and picturesque valley of the Walloomscoick, so quietly beautiful! so varied with natural objects which create golden pictures in the memory that linger long after one has departed from the scene, greets you in all her pleasing and inviting beauty! The long street adorned with homesteads venerable with age carries you far back into the gray dawn of American history, and one feels ancient and patriotic, as he quietly saunters through the town. There is a dreamy air surrounding everything, the hum of the insect, the song of the thrush, the musical call of the quail from some neighboring wheat field adds a charm to the romance you are enjoying.—How well do the words of the English poet, John Houseman, apply to such a scene:

"The summer! the summer! the exquisite time
Of the red rose's blush, and the nightingale's chime;
The chant of the lark and the boom of the bee,—
The season of brightness and beauty and glee!
It is here—it is here! it is lighting again
With sun-braided smiles the heart of the glen;
It is touching the mountains and tinging the hill,
And dimpling the face of the low-laughing rill."

I have said one feels patriotic, while traveling the streets and by-roads of this old town. Well he may! for near by was fought the battle of Bennington, and many are the stories related by the descendents of the Green Mountain Boys respecting those days when the soldiers of '76 by their daring and their bravery gave to this generation the *freedom* and *prosperity* we now enjoy. Just east of the old church is to be seen a very sedate and hoary dwelling which flourished during the period of the Revolution. Its appearance now strikes one with a peculiar interest—there is the long, long ago look to the antique building, you feel it as you gaze upon its decay, and time worn habit. It carries you *far* into the past—*that past*, made radiant by deeds whose light grows brighter and brighter as we travel down the line of years. Yes, the old catamount Tavern is worthy of notice. For within its apartments were enacted scenes which give it a history. Here Gen. Stark and his officers gathered previous to the battle of Bennington, (fought August 16, 1777) and held a council of war. The British officers had ordered dinner of the landlord, to be ready on the 16th, flushed as they were with former victory they expected to drive all before them, and on the evening of the eventful day to rest here and have a jolly time! All was prepared for them and the good dame waited anxiously for their coming; evening set in and at last she heard the tramp of horses and the hurrah of the men. Expecting it was Gen. Baume and his suite she hastened to greet them when, greatly to her astonishment and joy, the dinner she had prepared for the "*hat of Red Coats*" was eaten by Gen. Stark and his gallant officers! A few miles from the village is to be seen the spot where Gen. Stark delivered his ironic address to the Green Mountain Boys just before giving battle. It is related, he mounted a gate, which opened into a farm and after speaking for a few minutes, concluded with, "*See there men! There are the Red Coats! Before night they are ours or Mollie Stark will be a widow!*" The battle ground contains no trace of its former glory. Yet as I walked through the fields of waving rye and corn and ascended the ground, I felt a sense of pleasure thrill me, for I was treading "Hallowed Ground" made so by the bravery which the Americans (few in numbers compared with the English forces) displayed in that hour of trial when they, by their courage, gained a victory which gave new fire to the American army and led them on to *liberty and honor!* Near by I met with an old soldier, one of ancient time. This veteran had reached the ripe age of 98. Yet his faculties were not impaired, and he spoke feelingly respecting those trying times. He remembered Washington and when speaking of him, his eyes glowed with admiration: "Yes," said he, "*I knew him well!*" The site of the old church is not destitute of interest. It is related that Gen. Ethan Allen (who after the war made his home at Bennington for a few years) on entering the meeting house one Sabbath, he was never noted for his devotion to church—listened to the minister's prayer, in which he glorified the Creator for His victories over our enemies, after the divine had finished, Ethan immediately arose (being very eccentric) in a deep shrill voice pointing his long, bony finger at the minister said, much to the astonishment and horror of the Puritans, "*Please, Parson, say I was there!*"—These are a few of the stories handed down to the present inhabitants of Bennington, and are eagerly related to all strangers who visit there. The tourist finds a pleasure here rarely to be met with in New England. He not only enjoys scenery, which is grand to look upon and worthy of remembering but has the gratification of viewing localities which have a history that is of the deepest interest to every American who has any appreciation for the glory and heroic achievements which our ancestors won for us.

MISCELLANEOUS ITEMS.

A MONSTER PRESS.

The Scientific American thus describes a monster steam press, upon which Moses S. Beach, who has just retired from the New York Sun, is at work:

He is even now just completing the construction of a monster steam printing press, by which the sheets are cut from rolls, dampened, printed upon both sides, at rate of forty thousand impressions an hour folded up, counted, delivered from the machine, ready for the carrier and the mail. This machine is as high as a common two story country dwelling house; and will, when finished—if the expectations of its inventor are realized—constitute a most extraordinary specimen of mechanical skill and ingenuity.

THE SLAVER AND HER CREW AT NORFOLK

The slaver brought into Norfolk a few days ago, it is now certain, is the "Storm King," of New York. Three or four of her crew are detained on board, quarantine, as they are sick with African fever. Of nine placed in jail, only three are Spaniards, one of whom is a physician: one is an Englishman, one or two are from Jersey and one is from North Carolina.

AN EXCEPTION.

Mrs. Le Vert, of Mobile, Alabama, is said to be the only lady in the country, besides Miss Lane, who has received a card for the Rentrew Ball from the Committee on Invitations.

COTTON.

The New York Shipping and Commercial List, of the 15th, gives its annual statement of the cotton crop of the United States, from which we find that the total number of bales raised this year is 4,675,770 Of this, 41,194 bales were raised in this State—an increase of 8,732 bales over last year.

FORCIBLE ILLUSTRATIONS.

A preacher down in Georgia is reported to have said, some time ago, that "it was as impossible for a dead horse to kick a blind man's eye out, as for a christian to fall from grace." That was *forcible*, if not classical.

We once heard a preacher of similar stamp, say from the pulpit that "it was as impossible for a sinner to be saved in his sins, as for the best horseman in that congregation to ride a streak of lightning through a crab apple tree, and not get scratched."

PAINFUL RUMOR.

A painful rumor has reached our town, to the effect that a wedding party of thirty-eight persons were poisoned last Wednesday or Thursday, near Cokesbury, in this State, of whom many are dead.

The report comes in such a form as to render its probability painfully true—a letter from a lady at Cokesbury to her friend in Sumpter.—*Cheraw Gazette.*

INSURRECTIONARY DESIGNS IN VIRGINIA.

In Princess Anne and Norfolk counties, Va., for several days past, the most painful apprehensions of a servile revolt have been felt. The rumors relative to it have been confirmed, and from the Norfolk Argus of Saturday we extract the following statements:

Several negroes have been arrested in Princess Anne, and their confessions (though in some cases extorted) have developed the same story, and led to further arrests. The confessions show that a rising was contemplated at Hickory Ground, in Norfolk county, to morrow night, and that the matter was instigated by free persons—some of them free negroes. Two arrests have been made in Norfolk city, and the trail is fully struck. The citizens of the two counties have resorted to vigilant measures to suppress this vile conspiracy and to detect all offenders of all colors. Active patrols have been organized—*and gone to work.*

On Thursday night a white man named Flynn was shot dead by a patrol party in Norfolk co., on the line of the Canal, about 17 miles from Portsmouth. There were several men engaged in ditching; and they were camping out in that neighborhood. The place was suspected, and their tent visited by the patrol for a search. When the patrol approached the tent and hailed, the man Flynn came out and aimed his gun at Mr. Warner, one of the party; but before he could fire, he was shot dead by another of the party. At the same moment a negro darted from the tent and escaped into the woods.

A free negro named Dick Smith has been shot also; he, however, is not dead. We understand that he was shot while running from some gentlemen who were endeavoring to arrest him for some incendious expression that he had uttered.

Ten negroes are said to be in custody in Princess Anne and two in Norfolk city. The facts of the case will come out fully on their examination. All the negroes from one farm have been placed in jail, and the entire negro force from two others have absconded, under the influence, it is said, of guilty consciences.

The Day Book adds:

A lady from Princess Anne, who was on a visit to her father in this city, was about to start home this morning, when the negro woman who holds the position of cook, waited on her, and with tears in her eyes, begged her not to go until Monday, thus leaving the inference that something dreadful was to happen. She stoutly denied knowing anything, however.

POLITICAL.

Fusion in Virginia.—The *Dispatch* of Saturday says, late Friday night the Executive Committees of the Douglas and Breckinridge parties were in session, but that there was no prospect of a fusion

The Wide Awake Procession.—The great Wide Awake parade of the campaign was had in New York Wednesday night, and there were 10,000 persons, including men, boys and girls, in the ranks. The Republican managers were much disappointed as to the turn-out, as 50,000 had been expected and prepared for. The sum expended on the celebration was over $70,000, or about $7 for each torch out May this grand signal failure be a presage of an equally grand signal defeat on the 6th of November.

Election in Delaware.—A letter from Newcastle, Del., to the Washington Constitution, states that the results of the Inspectors' elections, which were held throughout that State last Tuesday, show a net Breckinridge majority in the State of more than a thousand votes. The writer says, "this majority will be increased in November."

Douglas Victories in Illinois.—The municipal elections in Illinois are generally resulting in favor of the Douglas candidates. The Chicago Herald announces that the hitherto Republican city of Le Sale, Geo. F. Burk, the Douglas candidate, has been elected by 175 majority.

Elections in Florida.—The returns so far received leave no doubt that Gen. Milton (Breckinridge) has been triumphantly elected Governor. The Fernandina and Jacksonville papers estimate his majority in the State at 2500. The majorities of the other names on the Democratic ticket will, however, be much larger.

MUSIC IN NEW YORK.

Patti is said to receive fifteen hundred dollars a month for her services in the Strakosch and Ullman company. Maretzek gets one hundred and fifty dollars a week as conductor; Tamberlik was to recieve twenty-five thousand dollars for twonty-five nights.

THE JOHN BROWNITES IN TEXAS.

We make the following extract from a well authenticated document, sent the New Orleans *Delta*, by a gentleman of that city, from Texas. It is a startling and fiendish document which is quite worthy of the perusal of those credulous, easy-going citizens who have no anxieties about the South—no fear of any real design to interfere with our institutions by Northern emissaries.

"DENTON CREEK, Texas, July 3rd, 1860.

Dear Sir:—A painful abscess on my right thumb is my apology for not writing to you from Anderson Our glorious cause is progressing finely as far south as Brenham. There I parted with Brother Wampler: he went still further south; he will do good wherever he goes. I traveled up through the frontier counties, (a part of the time under a fictitious name.) I found many friends who had been initiated and understood the mystic red. I met with a good number of our friends near Georgetown. We held a consultation and were unanimously of opinion that we should be cautious of our new associates—most of them are desperate characters and may betray us, as there are some slaveholders among them, and value the poor negro much higher than horses. The only good they will do us will be to destroy towns, mills, &c., which is our only hope in Texas at present. If we can break Southern merchants and millers, and have their places filled with honest Republicans, Texas will be an easy prey if we only do our duty. All we want, for the time, is the control of trade Trade, assisted by preaching and teaching, will soon control public opinion. (Public opinion is mighty and will prevail.) Lincoln will be elected; we will then have the Indian Nation, cost what it will: Squatter Sovereignty will prevail there as it has in Kansas. That accomplished we have but one more step to take, one more struggle to make—that is, free Texas. We will then have a connected link from the Lakes to the Gulf. Slavery will then be surrounded by land and water, and soon sting itself to death.

I repeat, Texas we must have, and our only chance is to break up the present inhabitants in whatever way we can. It must be done. Some of us will most assuredly fall in accomplishing our object, but our Heavenly Father will reward us for assisting him in blotting out the greatest curse on earth. It would be impossible for any of us to do an act that is as blasphemous, in the sight of God, as holding slaves. We must have frequent consultations with our colored friends—let your meetings be in the night—impress upon their clouded intellects the blessings of freedom; induce as many to leave as you can. Our arrangements for their accommodation to go North are better than they have been, but not so good as we would like. We need agents, both local and traveling. I will send out traveling agents when I get home. You must appoint a local agent in every neighborhood in your District.

* * * * * * *

You must call upon our colored friends for more money, they must not expect us to do all. They certainly will give every cent if they knew how soon their shackles will be broken. My hand is very painful, and I will close.

Yours truly, WM. H. BAILEY.

N. B.—Brother Leake will give you what few numbers of Impending Crisis we have; also, Brother Sumner's speech, and Beecher's letters, &c. Farewell."

From the following, which we find in the Fort Smith Herald, we are pleased to learn that the writer of the above document has been caught:

"On Sunday last Rev. W. H. Bailey arrived here in the Overland, under charge of Mr. Johnson, an officer from Texas. The reverend gentleman, it appears, is one of the disciples of the John Brown school, and has been engaged in the burning, stealing, etc., in our sister State. A reward of $3,000 had been offered for his delivery at Fort Worth."

THE TREACHERY TO WALKER.

The New Orleans *Delta*, a most spirited and independent paper, speaking of "the odium which will forever be attached to the name of that brutal and perfidious officer who delivered Walker up to be shot like a dog by his merciless enemies," says the evidence of Maj. Dolan and Captain West, "will bear very heavily against Commander Salmon. Both testify that they were present when the demand was made on General Walker by Salmon to surrender, and that General Walker was clear, distinct, and decisive in his answers to Salmon; that he surrendered to him as a British officer, in which character Salmon declared he made the demand. These gentlemen further affirm that General Alvarez, the Commander of the Honcurencan force, was not permitted to be present at the interview between Walker and Salmon, but remained outside of the house—a very significant and important fact, tending to show the determination of Salmon to regard the capture and surrender as made by and to British authorities.

"In this view of the facts, it is very evident that Walker was the victim of a cold-blooded treachery. Surrendering to British authority, he was delivered over to the semi-barbarians of Honduras, from whom, of course, he could expect no quarter, and to whom he would never have surrendered, but would have preferred the chances of a battle, how desperate soever they might be. The delivery of Walker, therefore, to the authorities of Honduras—the delivery of a gentleman, an American, and a Christian of the same blood and race as himself, by this British officer, to a set of half-breed savages, was an act of unmitigated cruelty and unparalleled treachery, which must render the name of this officer infamous throughout the Christian world."

UMBRIA AND THE MARCHES.

The latest Italian news states that the troops of Sardinia had entered the Papal States, and taken profession of Umbria and the Marches. As neither of those districts is laid down in the maps, although much spoken of at the present time, it may be well to explain their position, and the reason of their being thus named.

Under the old Roman Republic, Umbria formed one of the divisions of Italia proper, the celebrated stream of the Rubicon being the boundary between it and Cisalpine Gaul. After the fall of the Western Empire, Umbria was included in the duchy of Spoleto, and its limits included the country lying between the rivers Tiber and Nera and the Appenine Mountains. Since Spoleto has been added to the Papal States, Umbria is meant to designate Spoleto proper as distinct from Reiti, which forms the Southern part of that province. It may also be said to include the province of Perugia

"The Marches" is a distinctive name for a tract of country lying to the east of Umbria, and including the provinces of Ancona, Macerata and Fermo. From the time of the early emperor and kings of Italy it was known as the Marca D'Ancona, or "Ira Marca,"—the "March" from its having been governed by "Marchiones," or Marquises.

"March," in the old Teutonic language, meant a frontier, and in this sense is used to designate places in England, France and Italy The Marca d'Ancona and Marca di Fermo together form "The Marches."

The old names of provinces are used to designate certain parts of Italy much as in this country we speak of "New England" to designate certain of the Eastern States In order that our readers may be able to understand the geographical locations of the Italian names now freely used, but not marked on modern maps, we will designate their positions.

Æmelia, under the old Roman Republic, was an Italian province compromising what were lately the duchies of Parma and Modena.

Romagna comprises what are now the Papal States of Bologna, Ferrara, Ravenna and Forli.

The Marches were to the southeast of the Romagna, and comprised the present provinces of Ancona, Macerata and Fermo.

Umbria was to the south of the Marches, and included Perugia and Spoleto.

The Patrimony of St. Peter comprises the districts of Viterbo, Civita-Vecchia and Rome. It is this district which is now "protected" by French arms

Campagna di Rome, or "the Campagna," comprises all of the Papal territory south of Rome.

Apulia occupied the north coast of the present kingdom of Naples as far east as the Gulf of Taranto.

Campania comprises the south coast of Naples as far east as the Gulf of Policastro.

Calabria occupied the entire peninsula below the Gulf of Taranto.—*Chr. Her.*

TERRIBLE STEAMBOAT EXPLOSION.

The New Orleans Picayune of the 2nd inst., reports the explosion of the steamer Bayou City, running regularly between Galveston and Houston, near Lynchburg, Texas. Capt. Hall, Thos. A. Westrope, steward, John Collidge, clerk, and five negroes were killed, and about thirty persons were badly scalded. J. T. Irvin, Speaker of the Georgia House of Representatives, and one of the most prominent men in the State, was on board with a family of nine negroes. He jumped overboard and was drowned.

EXECUTION OF GEN. WALKER.

Further particulars of the execution of Gen. Walker have been received. On the 11th, four days after Walker had been delivered up and put in prison, at seven o'clock in the evening, Walker was informed of the sentence of death passed upon him, and his only reply to the fatal messenger was his asking at what hour he would be executed, and if he should have time to write.

On the 12th, at eight o'clock in the morning, the condemned man was marched to the place of execution. He went with a crucifix in his hand, without looking at any one, and listening to the psalms which the priest was reciting to him. He entered the square, where, at the place of execution, the troops were drawn up, and there, full of resignation, begged leave to address the people in these few words:

"I declare myself to be a member of the Roman Catholic Church. I declare that I have injured the people of Honduras to a great extent, being led to do so by the people of the island of Ruatan, who, after calling me, deceived me and left me to my fate. I ask pardon for those poor men that accompanied me, for they are not as guilty as I am. If my life can be of any benefit to society, I lay it down with the greatest readiness, pardoning my judges, that I may be enabled to obtain my pardon in the next world."

He died with extraordinary coolness. His remains were placed in a coffin, and rest in peace as a perpetual example The day after Walker's execution, the American schooner John E. Taylor, with reinforcement for him of men and arms, arrived in the bay, but soon afterwards disappeared, perhaps in consequence of having discovered the port in possession of the forces of the republic.

LARGE ESTABLISHMENT.

The Belcher Sugar Refinery, at St. Louis, one of the largest in the United States have a capital of $2,000,000. The buildings cover five squares; 250 hhds. of sugar are wrought over per day, and when in full operation over 500 men are employed.

THE TIMES.

GREENSBORO, N. C.

Saturday.....Oct. 13, 1860.

C. C. COX,
J. W. ALBRIGHT, } Editors and Proprietors.

Contributors.—We present only a few names from the large number who contribute to THE TIMES:

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and others.	and others.

Religion and Politics.

It is expected that no religious journal will engage in *party* discussions on politics: but in its correct signification, politics is equally, with the church, the province of such a journal: since the prosperity of the church is much dependent upon the prosperity and the condition of the government in which the church is planted. It is, therefore, fit and proper that our religious papers should discuss many points in relation to the present presidential campaign: and we are glad to see that many of these journals have faithfully and ably discharged this duty. This land of Republican freedom is a land of common inheritance to every American citizen, in which we all enjoy equal privileges and inalienable rights, and for the prosperity of her institutions, we are all individually responsible. It is, therefore, the duty of every citizen, whether he posses under the name of a partisan or not, to speak and to act boldly and fearlessly. We are glad, we repeat, that many of the religious journals have spoken out in defense of the country against intriguing demagogues, and fatal schemes of fanaticism. We shall quote short extracts from several of these Journals.

The *Methodist*, published in New York, says:

"The kingdom of God is more important in this land, we believe, than in any other under heaven, and its welfare in all the world is intimately connected with the destiny of this country. No Christian citizen should, then be indifferent to so great an interest as the administration of the republic. Every one who can should vote, and go from his knees to the ballot-box.

"But do not desecrate this high responsibility by any participation in the canvass which your conscience can not approve. Share in no dishonorable or even questionable measure of the canvass. Keep your conscience pure, if you would have God bless your vote and your country. It is better to save your conscience than to save your party. Beware, too, of too much excitement. Some of it is good, doubtless; it refreshes the energy of the popular mind; it keeps alive the popular interest in national affairs; like the winds of heaven, it stirs up and purifies the national atmosphere: but let it not draw you away from better things, from your duties in the Church, from your closets of prayer, or even from the calm, Christian course of your ordinary life.

"Lastly, make up your mind not to despair of your country if you can not save your party. Take defeat with good nature. Croakers have always predicted ruin for us, but it has never come yet; the Constitution will remain though your party may be overthrown: it is the mighty anchorage of the nation, and no storm has ever yet been able to shake it, nor do we believe that any can, for indefinite ages. Let us thank God, in any vexatious defeats, for the Constitution and for our fathers who founded it. We believe that no party can effectually invalidate it. If any attempt to do so, it provides its own remedies. It is founded too deeply in the material and moral interests of the land, and in the soul's of the people, for any administration to seriously abuse it, without an overwhelming popular reaction."

The *North Carolina Presbyterian* has had several very timely editorials upon the political aspect of our country; and we extract the following remarks upon the new political organization in the North, called "*The Wide Awakes*."

"We are not alarmists, and have not yet lost faith in the value and vitality of Republican institutions. The perpetuity of the Union, in our esteem, is second only in importance to the prosperity of the church. But there is one feature in the political world at the North which is well calculated to excite alarm. It is the organization of young men into military clubs, with martial paraphernalia, for the purpose of advancing the interests of their party.

"In his eloquent speech at the great Union Meeting in the Cooper Institute in New York last week, Mr. Hilliard of Alabama (who, by the way, is a native of Fayetteville) referred to this organization and pointed out the dangers which may result. The New York *Express* makes the following statement:

"It has been denied that the 'Wide-Awakes' were a military organization. If this be the case, what means the following significant passage from Mr. Seward's speech at La Crosse, Wis:

"'He expressed his gratification at the strength of this Wide-Awake organization, and said it was possible their services might not cease with the election. They had heard for two months of the last session of Congress an incessant boasting as to what the South would do in case of a Republican triumph in the Presidential election. That contingency was now a certainty; and though he did not apprehend there would be any effort made to carry out these threats, yet if any effort should be made, this Wide-Awake organization would be found *mighty convenient in stifling and crushing out any attempt to overthrow the government.*'

"If this be not a threat to use this body to inaugurate the 'irrepressible conflict,' we do not know what it means."

The *American Presbyterian* of Philadelphia has an able article on the spiritual aspect of the approaching election, and plainly utters its fears as to these "cullbs." This note of caution is the more significant in view of the quarter from which it proceeds:

"Another embarrassment which we have to meet is the approaching Presidential election. In dwelling upon it in this connection, our minds run especially to the unusually prominent part taken in the campaign by our young men.

We presume they were never so extensively or so thoroughly organized into political associations in any previous struggle. They have clubrooms, uniform, a certain drill and parade. They are looked to as forming an important element in every political demonstration. Their numbers are really imposing. Christian young men are among them, we presume, to a very considerable extent. Sabbath before last we listened to a very earnest and eloquent warning, addressed to young men against the influences of these clubs, from the pulpit of a clergyman, distinguished in our city for the fearlessness and sincerity of his attacks upon such popular practices and customs as he considers dangerous. We sympathize with him in his fears as to the dissipating effects of these clubs upon our Christian young men. We hailed with pleasure the active and efficient co-operation of young men in the work of Christ's kingdom. We are jealous of any influencies tending to draw aside their energies to other pursuits. The demands upon their evenings made by these clubs, is certainly incompatible with an interested and faithful attention upon the duties of religion or upon the religious enterprises which they have especially undertaken to cherish and carry forward."

A heated political campaign is at any time and under any circumstances, unfavorable to the cause of religion, but with these adjuncts, the churches at the North must look well to their young men. Such plants are not of our Heavenly Father's planting and must surely bring forth poisonous fruits.

The *Southern Episcopalian* gives us an editorial upon the subject of prayer, and very pertinently asks—

"In how many closets is Almighty God entreated to direct the public measures, so that 'peace and happiness, truth and justice, religion and piety, may be established among us!' At how many family altars are those perils to our Republic, which are the common topic of conversation in the family circle, remembered and made the occasion of asking the interposition of the Lord?"

We quote one paragraph further from the *Episcopalian*:

"If our Union is to be preserved as a free and happy Republic, if sectional animosities are to be put an end to, and the constitutional liberties of all our States continued to them, if the promise of our greatness as a Confederacy is not to be disappointed, and the labors of our revolutionary fathers brought to nought, it will be through the intervention of our God making the wrath of man to praise Him, and working out the great designs of His providence. Let us realize that our hope is in Him, and spend more time in humble approaches to His throne of grace. Our last argument against his rule and oppression is not exhausted, until we have uttered our words of supplication unto God—and we can be said to have made no true preparations to meet a crisis in the history of our country, unless we have faithfully put her destinies under the keeping of Jehovah and make prayer to Him for the direction of her affairs, the daily exercise of our hearts.—It is from the closets, and the family altars, and the sanctuaries of God's children, in this land, that we look for measures of safety, rather than from the exciting contests of the hustings, or the varied voices of the political press. The wisdom of man may often be at fault, his best plans may be frustrated, but prayer moves the hand which moves the world; and amid the darkest forebodings there is unspeakable comfort to the Cristian heart in the conviction that '*the Lord God Omnipotent reigneth.*'"

FLOWERING SHRUBS.

Prune flowering shrubs, and take up and plant suckers from about them.

EDGINGS.

Box and other Edgings may be planted this month.

SNAKE STORIES.

Few things excite a deeper interest in the minds of men than snake stories. This we have observed in the course of our life as a journalist. We have published some whoppers in our time. They found more readers than anything else we could spread before the public. There is something in the character of the snake, his mode of locomotion, his stealthy wayside attack, his power of fascination and his deadly bite, that makes him an object of interest as well as horror. Besides, he is made to play a conspicuous part in the Bible history, and represented by Divine inspiration as the peculiar enemy of man; and this adds largely to his consequence and the superstitious feeling and dread with which he is regarded by men. So that, whenever a snake story is told everybody listens, and whenever one is published everybody reads it. We have often thought that a rowdy and disorderly crowd would be readily quieted if some one would only tell a snake story. In all struggles, too, with the serpent there is universal joy when he is conquered and killed, such is the general hatred for our peculiar enemy since the creation. This would be the sentiment even though his adversary should be a shark or alligator.

Our own country is not so beset with snakes as some others—especially some of the regions of Asia and Africa. Our dreaded snakes are the rattlesnake and copperhead. They are the most poisonous. The latter is very artful, very malignant and as deadly as the rattlesnake; but he is fortunately seldom seen. He is very very much like some men, in his venom and his stealthy attack. The East, however, where the first serpent made his appearance, is still the favorite theatre of his race. From the dignified Mr. and Mrs. Cobra to the sweet little "green snake" they are a "happy family." We append an interesting article on this subject taken from *Chambers' Journal*, entitled,

SNAKES I HAVE MET.

If there is anything in the world of which I entertain a deep-rooted hatred and an uncontrollable dread, that object undoubtedly is a snake, and next to a snake, anything in the shape of a lizzard, scorpion, toad, or other reptile: nevertheless, it seems to have been decreed that from my earliest infancy upwards, I should be doomed to be exposed to perpetual encounters and adventures with these loathsome creepers upon the earth. The first clear tangible object that fixed itself upon my memory—I could have been very little more than two years old at the time of the occurrence—was a hideous cobra coiling itself under the pillow of my Indian nurse, who slept on a mat on the floor; and the first word I could distinctly articulate was "*Pamboo*" (tamul-snake) with which cry, and pointing with my finger, I drew attention to the unwelcome intruder, and forthwith got him dispatched. Then a long blank intervenes, reaching over nearly three years: after which, my adventures may be termed legion. The next incident relating to reptiles which I can recall to mind is connected with my brother, Bill—who was older than myself—and a small white scorpion. Bill had been trying to unlock a large padlock on the fowl-house; and being unsuccessful, poked his little finger into the key-hole, and immediately, to my immense astonishment and amusement, performed a most extraordinary dance round the yard, accompanying the same by the most hideous howls, contortions, and grimaces. But I had no idea at the moment, of course, that he had been stung by a venomous reptile.

One very heavy monsoon at Madras, when the rain had swollen the river to such an extent that it flooded the country for miles around, I was standing in the billiard room surveying the dreary aspect out of the windows, when my attention was suddenly arrested by the moribund groans of a frog, and turning round, I saw a huge snake under the billiard-table in the very act of engorging it. Sliding in at the opposite door was Mrs. Cobra and her young family, driving before them some wretched little frogs, which were vainly endeavoring to escape from their relentless pursuers. One bound on to the billiard-table, and another off it, and into the veranda, cleared me of my disagreeable neighbors; but, before nightfall that day, twenty-seven snakes of all descriptions and sizes were killed in that billiard room by the servants. The waters rose so high that every house in Madras suffered from a perfect visitation of reptiles, and not only reptiles, but jackals and birds, sought an asylum in the homes of men, with bandicoots, rats, scorpions—in short, sufficient reptile material to fit a very decent museum of natural history.

I was sitting in a traveler's bungalow once at a place called Ootagherry, between Madras and the Malabar coast, and my friend was sitting near the door, so as to catch as much day light as possible, reading some work from the little library with which government and voluntary contributions furnish those bungalows. Suddenly, I perceived that a large snake had coiled itself round the back of his chair, and was poking its head between his arm and his body, as though seeking for some other hold. For a moment, I was paralyzed, and the next the snake had shifted its search, and was rapidly coiling round the young officer's neck. At the same instant, a servant made his appearance opposite the door, and got so frightened that he fell to the ground in a fainting fit. My friend was luckily a man of immense nerve and great presence of mind; he saw at a glance that his only chance was to remain as still as a statue; the slightest move would have alarmed the snake, and then nothing could have saved him. I, on my part, sat motionless, with my heart frozen through and through. In a very few seconds, fortunately, the servant and palkee-bearers returned from the tope, where they had been having their curry and rice, and the noise of their approach alarmed the snake (then coiled round and round the body of S——) so much, that it unwrapped itself rapidly, and slid as rapidly away to its hole. S—— fainted instantly he found himself safe, and my anxiety had been so intense that I felt ill for many days afterwards. On relating this adventure to Major W——, whom we met at the very next station, he told us one of his own serpent experiences.

"I command," said the major, "the detachment of foot-artillery stationed in the fort at Masulipatam—a horrid place, as you know, gentlemen, for any Christian to be quartered. Mrs. W—— was just recovering from a severe illness and, for the first time for many a day, was able to join me at the tiffin-table. Most fortunately, I was on a garrison court martial that day, and had my sword hanging by its belt to the chair-back. Our bungalow was a tiled one, with no intervening platform or other roof; and suddenly there dropped upon the table between us an immense cobra, who had been most likely hunting for squirre's' nests amongst the conical tiles. Raising its hooded head, and hissing horribly, the reptile threatened alternately to dart at one or the other of us, its venomed fangs protruding an inch. As for Mrs. W——, she had fallen back in her chair perfectly unconscious; and never for a second removing my eye from the snake's, I gradually unsheathed my sword, and suddenly bounding aside at the same instant, severed its head from its body. It was a hairbreadth escape, I can assure you, for both of us."

Some time afterwards, I was residing at Chittoor, in North Arcot, and there was a little detached store-house or *godown*, as they are called, where I kept my supply of beer and other European luxuries. I always kept the key of this place myself, and one morning, as was my wont, went in to get out some articles for the day. The door was the only place of ingress or egress, and the godown, which was thatched with palm-leaves, could not boast of a single window, darkness being a requisite in those hot countries for that kind of store house. What I required took me to the very further extremity of the room from the door, and I was just stooping down to select what I wanted, when I heard a tremendous flop behind me, and then a scuffle. Turning round, I saw a cobra and a rat having a regular pitched battle. The cobra had been after the rat's young ones, and the infuriated mother was thirsting for revenge. Though much alarmed for my own safety—for I had no means of escape without passing the cobra—I soon became intensely interested in the combat. At first, the rat fought with the greatest caution, hopping from side to side with remarkable agility, and avoiding the poisoned fangs of the cobra; at last, however, the snake, which in the interval had received many severe bites, stung his adversary, and then the rat, apparently aware that its case was now hopeless, grew reckless, and closed in with its opponent. In less than two minutes, it succeeded in killing the snake, and then crawling aside upon some straw, the victor died, apparently in the greatest agonies.

I had another illustration of the enmity existing between rats and snakes, many years afterwards, in Syria. I had sat up late reading a file of the *Times* newspaper; the servants had all been in bed for hours, and when I withdrew to my own, it wanted only a few hours to daylight. As I closed my bedroom door, I was startled by a tussling under the chest of drawers close by, and the next instant a rat darted out, followed by a huge black snake, and these two set to work fighting right against the door. In my alarm, I upset the chair on which I had placed the candle, and found myself at once in utter darkness, locked in with a snake and a ferocious rat. To jump upon my bed was the work of an instant, and loudly did I bellow for assistance out of the window. I might as well have called to the winds to aid me. I had neither match nor weapon of defence save a bolster, and the room was so dark that I could not distinguish my own hand, though held close before my nose. When the scuffle ceased, I expected every instant to feel the horrid clammy snake twisting itself round my legs, and in that unenviable anticipation I remained three long hours, till broad daylight relieved me of my fears, and I found both combatants dead before the door.

But if the reader wishes to study the natural history of reptiles to perfection, I recommend him to live a month or two at Bang-kok, in Siam. He will have the satisfaction, when he wakes of a morning, to see a snake peeping out of a hole in each corner of the room and two or three little ones amusing themselves at bide and seek on the floor. If he looks up at the ceiling, he will perceive a specimen of the lizzard tribe, called the *Tokquay*—from its peculiar cry—a lizzard that looks as if it was afflicted with leprosy, and which has the astonishing faculty of throwing itself ten yards across from one upright wall to another. If he carry his inclination for study still further, he can investigate the mysteries of a Siamese stew, and find alligator the chief ingredient. He will find ample opportunity of collecting out of his soup-plate, teacup, wine-glass, or the hair of his head, or from off the back of his hand, specimens of the mosquito-fly, ant, green bug, grasshopper bug, vulgus, earwig, flea, in all the diversified branches of each genus. Nor when the fatigues of day are over, and he dons his slippers for ease and comfort, need he be surprised to find a scorpion in one, and a centipede in the other, while a colony of white ants are investigating the merits of literature in his bookcase.

Our Homes.

"THERE IS NO PLACE LIKE HOME."

HOME COMFORTS.

The wife of a pleasant home recently remarked in a letter—"It is a notion of ours that not only the house, but the yard, gardens, orchards and vineyard should be entirely under the care, management and supervision of the mistress." We think so too. The confinement of in-door work soon becomes irksome, productive of headache and other dispositions. The wife, to have vigorous health and strength, should have active out door exercise of mind and body.

Planting and gardening supply a fund of entertainment, the most lasting and reasonable of any occupation in this life—pleasures not to be purchased. What untold wealth of innocence, and cheerfulness and health, might be gathered in our gardens, and orchards and vineyards, if all the mothers spent half their time there, and all the children with them! And how would "Home comforts" and home-beauties abound in all the land!

We make a few suggestions for such work as comes appropriate for this month.

GATHERING FRUIT.

The winter pears and apples generally should be gathered during this month. The more delicate fruits especially should not be allowed to hang till frost, and all should be gathered before any ice appears. Gather all sorts only when the tree is quite dry, and pull only by hand such as you expect to keep any length of time. The different sorts should be laid carefully in separate heaps for a week or ten days. Then wipe carefully with perfectly dry cloths and put them away in barrels, baskets, &c., in a dry place, entirely exempt from frost.

TO KEEP APPLES IN WINTER.

Downing says, for winter fruit, the gathering is delayed as long as possible, avoiding severe frosts, and the most successful practice with our extensive orchardists, is to place the good fruit directly, in a careful manner, in new, tight flour barrels as soon as gathered from the tree. These barrels should be gently shaken while filling, and the head closely pressed in; they are then placed in a cool, shady exposure, under a shed open to the air, or on the north side of a building, protected by a covering of boards over the top, where they remain for a fortnight, or until the cold becomes too severe, when they are carefully transferred to a cool, dry cellar, in which air can be admitted occasionally in brisk weather. A cellar, for this purpose, should be dug in dry, gravelly, or sandy soil, with, if possible, a slope to the north; or, at any rate, with openings on the north side, for the admission of air, very rarely in weather not excessively cold. Here the barrels should be placed in tiers on their sides, and the cellar should be kept as dark as possible. In such a cellar, you will be able to keep the Greening apple, which, in the fruit room, usually decays in January, until the first of April, in the freshest and finest condition. Some persons place a layer of clean rye straw between every layer of apples, when packing them in barrels.

PLANTING FRUIT TREES.

All the various fruits, large or small, may be planted this month, after the leaves have fallen, and the sooner then the better. We cannot too strenuously urge the deep and thorough preparation of the ground before planting. Thorough drainage is absolutely necessary for the healthy growth of trees, and all ground not well drained naturally, must be made dry by underdrains. Drainage and good cultivation are more important than a rich soil to secure healthy and productive trees.

WALKS AND LAWNS.

Let the grass walks and lawns have their last shaving and rolling, and leave them in neat order for the winter. Roll and clean gravel walks once a week.

THE GREEN HOUSE.

If not already done, take in now all succulent and tender plants, and very shortly, Orange, Lemon, Lime trees, &c., and all Geraniums, and lastly, the Myrtles and hardier sorts.

Before taking them in, pick off decayed leaves, prune decayed, ill formed and irregular branches or shoots. Give them as much air as possible, while the weather continues mild. Water frequently but moderately.

GARDEN HERBS.

The flower stems and roots of the various aromatic and medicinal plants should be now cut off near the surface of the ground.

ASPARAGUS BEDS.

When the stalks of Asparagus have turned yellow, cut them off close to the earth and carry off the ground. Then give a good top-dressing of well rotted stable manure. Guano makes a good dressing for Asparagus, and it is much benefitted by a good sprinkling of salt.

HORSERADISH.

Roots of Horseradish may be planted now in dry, rich ground. It is propagated by offsets from the side of the main roots, or by dividing the old roots into pieces of an inch in length. Plant these deeply in rich, well worked ground, the rows two feet apart, and the sets six inches apart in the row.

HEDGES.

It is a good seasou for planting Hedges of all sorts; evergreen hedges, perhaps, are best planted in spring.

Learn to make home happy.

WRITTEN FOR THE TIMES.

Adrianne.

Inscribed to Miss M. F. Taylor, of Baltimore, Md.

BY JAMES S. WATKINS.

The buds had opened—it was Spring
When linnets 'gan to play
Amid the boughs—and everything
On earth was fresh and gay;

There came a form peerless and meek,
Blushing in early youth,
While roses blossom'd on each cheek,
Of *friendship—love* and *truth*.

No sombre clouds of sorrow rose
To dark her sunny sky;
While *Truth* in all its brightness, chose
To sparkle in each eye.

Hope's star had risen far above
The zenith of her *pride*,
And *Honor* seemed to smile—as *love*
Strode with her side by side.

The world owned not a fairer form
Amid its wiles and strife;
While love's own *battlement and crown*
She held throughout her life.

She bloomed in *beauty*, all unchock'd
By *Nature's* changing tide,
While on her brow bright laurels deck'd
A radiant—*holy pride*.

But soon, too soon that peerless form
Was bent 'neath sorrow's breath;
She met alas! too soon the storms
Of *dismal—chilling death*.

The rose's flush then left her cheeks,
And *sorrow*, bowing, smiled
To see that tongue *refuse to speak*
And *Hope, forsake* the *child*.

The lilies blossom now beneath
Yon weeping willow's shade;
While evergreens have twined a wreath
O'er *Adrianne's* head.

A marble slab reflects the sun
With polished brilliance given;
While golden words are writ thereon—
"*She sleeps at peace with Heaven.*"

WRITTEN FOR THE TIMES.

Lines to Miss——.

BY VERITAS.

Farewell! Thou wert the first to speak
The word that caused our parting;
And if, since years have passed,
Thou would'st reclaim thy lover;
If, by thine artful smile, and
Honied words, thou think'st again
To raise the hope once blighted:
'Tis vain! The heart that's schooled,
By sad experience, ne'er forgets its learning.
I bid thee then a kind farewell,
Nor will I e'er reproach thee;
If, "jesting," thou *did'st* break the spell—
I've nought to say—but *Farethee-well!*

Enfola, June 28, 1860.

WRITTEN FOR THE TIMES.

THE GOLDEN BELL.

BY WM. A. M'KIM.

CHAPTER VII.

Another affair of the heart.

When Morton revealed to his friend Alfred the marriage which he shortly expected to consummate, the latter was evidently affected by it. Of course, he showed no grief, but he certainly exhibited as much despondency, as any event short of death could produce. Accordingly, as the two were on the way homeward from the meeting which we have described in our last, Morton soon discovered that Alfred was in a prosy mood, so he endeavored to arouse him.

"Alfred, this is a delightful morning for the season."

"Yes."

"The weather seems really as if it had adapted itself to the work of disinterestedness and love in which we have been engaged."

"Yes."

"By the by, Carson, you are on the committee, I suppose you will see Padgett soon, I understand he is suffering."

"Yes."

"Get out with you, Alfred. I believe if I were to ask you, if you were in the moon, you would say, yes."

"Excuse me, dear Morton, for my listlessness," and he again relapsed into his former apparent oblivion.

The fact is, Carson was playing the same game upon his friend, that his friend played upon him. It had not proceeded so far, however. He had also determined to marry, and since Morton's revelation, had called some two or three times upon Miss Ringgold, and he had set apart the evening of this very day to call upon her. The pair soon reached Elmwood, the home of Montgomery, where, after a brief nap, they were summoned to the breakfast table.

"Well done, Mr. Carson," exclaimed Miss Ellen, "you are indeed a man of your word. I am happy to congratulate my friends, when they are breaking off from bad habits."

"Don't congratulate me too soon, Miss Ellen. Wait at least long enough to see that the amendment is permanent."

"Mr. Carson, we don't mean to let you relapse," said Mr. Montgomery. "I think that my exertions, together with the aid of Sister Ellen and Morton, we can keep you in the right track."

"I am afraid, Mr. Montgomery, you will find me a refractory subject, but I think, not altogether unmanageable."

"Oh, Mr. Carson, have you heard about old Bob Padgett? I am told he is in a very bad way—quite destitute."

"Yes, Mr. Montgomery, he is in a bad way truly. He will find friends, however," continued Alfred, looking significantly at Morton.

"I sincerely trust so," said Miss Ellen. "He is really a man that deserves the charity of his neighbors."

A few hours afterward, Alfred, having taken some rest and paid the necessary attention to his toilet, made his proposed visit to the Grove. We pass over the usual preliminary courtesies, and bring you, dear reader, as an invisible auditor to a conversation which certainly was interesting to the participants in it, and which indeed resulted happily for our friend.

"What sort of work do you call this, Miss Isabel?" asked Alfred.

"Embroidery."

"It's very pretty," rejoined our friend.

Isabel, for the purpose of keeping up the conversation of which she strongly anticipated the finale, remarked that she had seen a friend in the neighborhood, doing similar work, and of course, had to do the same.

"Well, these beautiful conceptions and beautiful specimens of handiwork have their uses and ends. It seems to me sometimes that those bright conceptions of the mind which we sometimes enjoy, and those extraordinary and beautiful exhibitions of genius which we are sometimes permitted to behold, are afforded by our Creator, that our minds may be drawn off from the contemplation of much of the mental and physical suffering which we should otherwise dwell upon."

"In the main, your views are correct," replied Isabel, "but do you not think that much depends on the condition in which we are placed in society, in order to a correct appreciation of the sublime and the beautiful in thought and creation?"

"I cannot agree entirely with you. Circumstances, it is true, may exist in which a person may be utterly insensible to any agreeable impression from the contemplation of the beautiful, whether in thought or creation. But I contend that the organization of our system is such, that we are all, more or less, compelled to come in contact with the ungainly and unhandsome in physical things, and of course, a disordered and unpleasant condition of the mind is produced. And therefore to return to my first proposition, if the mind be unfavorably embarrassed or even neutral as regards its happiness or misery, the contemplation of works of beauty do produce a favorable result, in diverting our minds from unpleasant conceptions, and enabling us, though temporarily, to enjoy a calm and happy frame of mind."

"I understand you then to assert that while a person may be so constituted in mind and body as to appreciate the beautiful, that appreciation is more keenly relished and more generally enjoyed by those who have buffeted the waves of adversity, and contended with the difficulties of life."

"Exactly so," replied Alfred. "By the by, Miss Isabel, you have heard and seen the word bubble used, of course?"

Isabel raised her eyes from her embroidery, and half timidly and half enquiringly, looked at Alfred, but whether his eyes were particularly expressive or not, she again looked with a sort of vacancy at her work, simply replying that the word was quite familiar to her, that she first became acquainted with it in her school girl days, that she had shouted and clapped her hands many a time, as she had thrown up a bubble, and it rose in the glittering sunlight, reflecting every conceivable form, and shade of color, and how the involuntary exclamation of disappointment from the lips, or the equally intelligible shade of regret, would be seen on the countenance, when the bubble burst.

"Your description of the soap bubble is a true picture," replied Alfred, "but did it ever occur to you, Miss Isabel, how important a word that little dissyllable, bubble, is to the human race? We are all rushing along toward an eagerly coveted goal, and it is remarkable that in a race where there are so many entries, there are no winners. The most forward in the contest fancies himself or herself, sometimes at least, as so near winning, that the darling object may almost be clasped, but like childhood's bubbles, it bursts, and the disappointed follower only turns back to make a new trial after earthly happiness, a thing that is really supposed to exist somewhere on earth. Yes, Miss Isabel, the word bubble is a pithy, comprehensible term. But while it is common to find persons in the continual pursuit of happiness, which they never attain, there are attainable sources of happiness, and where congeniality of mind exists, as much of genuine happiness may be enjoyed as exists on earth. I have earnestly striven, Miss Isabel, to ward off any serious consideration of the all-important subject of matrimony. I find myself unsuccessful, however. I feel the need of a companion, a loving, cherishing friend, in short, I want a wife. You will naturally infer from what I have just said, that my feelings point to you, and I candidly confess it. I have come to-day to know my destiny, whether as one we may tread the path of life together, among its flowers or its thorns, whether in prosperity or adversity, or whether we shall be the occupants of separate and distinct positions in life."

"Really, Mr. Carson, your proposition places me in an embarrassing position. In the first place, I feel honored in your selection of me, because I deeply feel my own inexperience and inefficiency, and secondly, I should reproach myself bitterly, if too late, I found that you had been mistaken in me."

"Dear Isabel, Miss Isabel, I mean. I have no fears as to the future. I have known you long enough to feel the most unlimited confidence and esteem for you, and these after all, if not the basis of all love, are at least the basis of enduring love. I will say more, that skeptical as I am, on the subject of earthly happiness, I doubt not in the least, that I should, with you, attain as much of happiness as it is the lot of mortals to possess."

A moment more, and Isabel had pledged herself to Alfred, with him to tread life's too often rugged path, with him to seek happiness, in the surest place to find it, at the fireside, in a mutual home.

CHAPTER VIII.

Preparations for a wedding.

In four days Morton was to be married. There was, of course, a considerable bustle everywhere within five miles of Kirkwood, the residence of Mr. Sparks. Preparations for the most extensive wedding were going on which were ever before known in the country. Invitations to about five hundred persons had been issued, and all sorts of finery, such as satins, silks, muslains, gloves, hosiery, laces, wreaths, and an illimitable number of et ceteras, which, as the merchant says, would be too tedious to mention. And as to the questions and the confabulation about dressing for the occasion, it would positively drive any one of the sterner sex perfectly crazy to be compelled to listen to it all.

"Dear sis., what shall I wear?" exclaimed Miss Molly Smith, in a tone which indicated that the matter was of the very greatest importance.

"Why, Molly!" exclaimed her elder sister whom we shall designate as Miss Sally, "You have a very pretty dress for the occasion, your blue and gold poult de soie, you know."

"Will that be sufficient, sis.?"

"Amply sufficient! I am a bridemaid you know, and of course, I must wear my white mull."

"Dear Gertrude," exclaimed cousin Ada, "I cannot, for the life of me, decide what to wear. Do help, dear coz. and I will love you so much, help me to decide."

"And cousin Gertrude comes to the rescue. Why, my darling Ada, that light mous'sin becomes you very much. I doubt exceedingly; if you were to purchase one for the occasion, whether you could get a more appropriate one."

"My sweet cousin, your judgment of beauty is like mine. The dess, you speak of, is a pretty one, but I do so like to be decked in something new and brilliant on these special occasions. Consider, my own cherished cousin, how very much depends upon that circumstance denominated effect."

"Well, Ada, that last argument of yours is not to be gainsayed. We will go to the village and get a new dress, and while at Wilton, we will get Miss Greenway, the mantua-maker, to assist us in the selection."

"The ladies are frequently called the fairer part of creation. By inference the gentlemen must be denominated the uglier part of creation. Notwithstanding this unfavorable inference against the sterner sex, it is proper to say that, though, in many cases the best suit in the wardrobe was well brushed and cleaned, and in many cases new suits were ordered, that the commotion in the camp was inconsiderable, in this part of it."

And then, from Alexandria the nearest city, were arriving an inconceivable amount of good things wherewith to tickle the palate, both eatables and drinkables. A person was also employed to decorate the table with bouquets and exotics of rare fragrance and beauty, and, but dear reader, I will not continue this description further, as it is not only tantalizing, but tedious. Suffice it to say that neither expense nor effort were to be spared in making the wedding a truly brilliant one. Nor was Mr. Sparks, himself, the only busy man. Nearly every neighbor was busy in arranging for the part entertainment of the crowd, after the wedding ceremony was over. Consequently there was an unusual overhauling of the bedding, an extra amount of scrubbing floors, an astonishing amount of beeves, turkeys, chickens, and other bipeds and quadrupeds, killed for the occasion, and it is not an exaggeration to say that a dozen barrels of flour were consumed in making bread, biscuits, rolls and cakes in superabundance. The bridal couple were to be waited on by six ladies and six gentlemen, and it was arranged that, as soon as the company dispersed, the newly married pair, with the waiters, should take a tour to Richmond, thence to Norfolk, thence to Baltimore, and thence home. All parties anticipated much pleasure and gratification from the trip.

"Dear reader, let's take a resting spell, while the turmoil is progressing. Let's have a quiet confab, but I must do all the talking. You need not answer. I shall take it for granted, that you coincide in every thing that I say, so I shall not wait for any answer from you. By the aid of the mind, we have been looking upon a scene of beauty and splendor, we have with pleasure viewed lovely forms and glowing visages; we have heard the ebullitions of folly and the scintillations of wit; we have inhaled the most exhilarating and delicious perfumes, furnished from the laboratories of nature and art; we have eaten of the solids both substantial and nourishing, as well as the less sustaining, but more agreeable bon-bon; and we have drunk the most delicious beverages; we have shaken the hand of friend-ship and of love, and by the aid of our minds, we have almost been enabled to determine from the mode of the shake or the pressure of the hand, the strength of the friendship or love toward us. But, dear reader, though these senses are given to us by the All-wise Creator, as the channels through which to enjoy an occasional gleam of happiness here on this sin stricken earth, how much, oh! how much of pith and comprehensiveness what a volume of meaning is included in that short sentence, penned by the wisest of mortals, penned too by a man, who was the wealthiest without doubt, that ever lived, and therefore, having the means to purchase anything that could minister to his happiness. Vanity of vanities; all is vanity."

CHAPTER IX.

A visit to the sick and the afflicted.

"Good morning, my little man," said the foremost of three gentlemen, as they stood before a little flaxen-haired boy, who was standing near his father's gate.

"How d'ye do, Mr. Carson?"

"Quite well, George. Where's Pa?"

"Pa's sick, sir."

"Sick! I had not heard of it before."

"He was only taken last night."

"Well, George, we want to go in and see Pa."

As the gentlemen passed through the gate, the front door was opened by a lady, evidently for the purpose of admitting them.

"Good morning, Mrs. Padgett," said Mr. Carson, as the party stepped upon the porch.

"Good morning, gentlemen," responded the lady.

"We were surprised to hear from George just now that his father was sick," said Mr. Sparks.

"He is quite sick, but not seriously so. I believe it is the worry of his mind, which affects his bodily health."

"That is sometimes the case," remarked Mr. Carson.

"We'll go in to see him, Mrs. Padgett."

"Certainly! walk in the next room"

"Mr. Padgett, we are sorry to find you sick," said Mr. Carson, as the party advanced to shake hands.

"Good morning, gentlemen, take seats.—Why, yes, Mr. Carson, I am on my back at last. Last night about one o'clock, I was taken with a sickness entirely new to me, a severe colic, and it seems difficult to obtain entire relief. It goes hard with me, too, to be lying here, when I have been hitherto so exempt from sickness."

"Mr. Padgett, you must try and exercise patience, although it is difficult, I know, to one who has always enjoyed good health, to be patient when sick."

"It is, Mr. Sparks, indeed I find it so."

"Mr. Padgett," observed Alfred, "we want to talk with you about your private affairs, and we hope you will not take umbrage, at our doing so, as idle curiosity has nothing to do with our coming here, but a desire to do something for you. We trust that you will be candid with us, and withhold nothing from us, through false shame."

Mr. Padgett here drew the sheet over his face.

"We have understood," continued Alfred, "that your affairs are in an embarrassed condition, and that your family is now suffering for the necessaries of life."

"I am sorry to say that in both respects I am unfortunate. You have all known me long enough, gentlemen, to know that in the management of my affairs, I have avoided, studiously, the recital of my successes or my mishaps. It is for this reason, too, that you, though my neighbors, have been ignorant of the approach of difficulties in my affairs. My troubles have arisen, not from any lack of energy and consequent success on my part, but from the exercise of too much confidence in men, that I considered not only reliable in a pecuniary sense, but also in an honorable point of view. But my confidence in men is blasted, as are also my hopes of a future competence in worldly possessions, and worse than all, the property, which for years I have been laboring to accumulate, must be swept from me, to make good the deficiency which rascality has exposed."

"Where do these parties live, who have thus involved you?" asked Mr. Jones.

In Glenburn, Fauquier county, there was a firm, composed of two men, named, respectively, Adam Kursh and Benjamin Leigh, merchandizing and trading under the name and style of Kursh & Leigh. Their ostensible business was simply the selling of goods of all kinds, as is usually the case in all country stores. But the course of trade was rather sluggish for men of their calibre, and they changed their business, so as to make it more speculative in its character. Hence they soon were in the market for anything that was sold, and would buy anything from a chicken to a hundred thousand dollar farm. I got acquainted with them while in the zenith of their success. Some six months after, I was asked to endorse a note for them, the amount of which was one hundred and ninety-eight dollars. That note was paid by them. But now, after endorsing for them for ten or twelve years, they have failed, leaving me as their security, debts amounting to ten thousand dollars to pay.

"It is a hard case," said Mr. Sparks.

"Well, gentlemen," said Mr. Carson, "neither speculation nor sympathy will do any good in this case. We must do something for our friend here. Mr. Padgett, we are requested by an association of which we are members, to hand you one hundred dollars, which I now hand you in a note of the Bank of Virginia. Moreover we will consult together, and rest assured we shall do something toward relieving you of your heavy liabilities. The money now given, is merely for present necessities. As I go by Dr. Walton's, I will send him over to see you."

"Thank you, thank you, gentlemen, for all your kindness."

CHAPTER X.

The Wedding Day.

"Hearts and homes, sweet words of pleasure,
Music breathing as ye fall,
Making each the other's treasure,
Once divided, losing all.

Homes, ye may be high or lowly,
Hearts alone, can make you holy,
Be the dwelling e're so small,
Having love, it boasteth all."

It was the first of March, and the first of that usually blustery and uncomfortable month, never happened on a more lovely day, we say never, because it were an impossibility for such an event to occur. The air was mild and still, the sun shone out in undimmed splendor, and the birds in ceaseless melody, really seemed as if pouring forth their grateful songs on account of the beauty and loveliness of the morning. Morton was that evening to be united to the object of his affections, and Imogene, though loving tenderly and trustfully, him who was to be her companion and protector through life, was in the retirement of her home, dwelling thoughtfully, if not tearfully, upon the untried voyage she was about to commence. She reflected much upon Morton's peculiar temperament, and she believed that he would strive to make her happy. She reflected too, that she had duties to perform; she prayed that she might have the prudence and discretion necessary to her new position in society, that her devotion and love for Morton might daily grow in intensity. The morning soon passed by, and the dinner hour. Shortly after some of the more distant guests came. Then came the bridesmaids who of course were with Imogene till the supper bell rang. The time passed very pleasantly in receiving and introducing the continually arriving guests, in conversations upon the weather, the crops and the fashions, some of the devotees of Music were gathered around the piano, whence the the enlivening strains of the schottische, the polka or the mazurka, ever and anon came pealing forth. Occasionally a couple evidently mutually pleased, were holding a tete-a-tete, and in an adjoining room, a lively sett were engaged in the terpsichorean art. Finally the company had all arrived, and the two large parlors were thoroughly filled. Some one whispered, "oh there's the preacher, Mr. Herndon," the two negro violinists suddenly, and in the middle of the sett, gave the well known signal across the bottom of the violin and all become seated that can find seats. A lull of a half hour's duration intervenes, and a bustle and whispering announce that the bridal party are approaching. A brilliant retinue in advance of the bridal pair, advance through one room to the large door connecting the two parlors, the attendants dividing right and left and the happy pair advance between the lines to the threshold, the clergyman meets them, obtains from Morton the vouchers, goes through the usual catechising, and then after pronouncing them man and wife, asks the blessing of Heaven upon the union, and the company fall back to their seats. The congratulations and compliments of the company are tendered to the newly married pair, and then the large and pleasant crowd begin to arrange themselves for enjoyment as before the wedding ceremony.—Some again to the piano, some desired again to thread the mazes of the giddy dance, but they were restrained by the presence of Mr. Herndon, and many a bright-eyed beauty was watching for his departure, and some even ventured to express audible hopes that Mr. Herndon would soon leave. However the time passed very pleasantly in conversation and music, and finally the supper bell rang and the company repaired to the two large rooms below the parlors, where amid the natural and artificial brilliancy of the scene, they partook of the supper, which however deserved rather the name of banquet. Two hours were consumed in the deglutition of the infinitude of dainties, which were spread before them. To the great delight of the votaries of Terpsichore, Mr. Herndon left soon after supper, the violinists commenced tuning their instruments, and by the time they were through, eight setts were on the floor, and soon after the whole were off on the light fantastic toe, and with exhilaration and delight they continue to trip it on, till the wee small hours of morning. And now, dear reader, we will with your permission, bring the stirring events of the day to a close, as some of our friends have to ride some distance in order to find rest, which they truly need. It had been previously arranged that the ladies should as far as possible, remain at Mr. Spark's, and if any had to go anywhere, they should go to the nearest points, and now the bustle is pretty lively among those who are going to leave, but they are soon off, and those who remain, speedily repaired to their apartments, and all is still.

CHAPTER XI.

Another Wedding Day, but no Wedding.

Thou art gone from my gaze,
Yet I will not repine,
Ere long we shall meet
In the home that's now thine

We pass over an interval of several weeks. The first of May had now come in all its blandness and beauty. The floral kingdom, with its green flowers, seemed in their infinitude and brilliancy, to be rejoicing in the loveliness of the season, and the feathered songsters, as if not to be outdone by the inanimate creation, unceasingly warbled their gladsome melodies. There were those two, who occupied a higher position in the creation, sentient beings, who regarded the day with peculiar interest. It was the wedding day of Alfred and Isabel—There was to be a wedding, but not extensive in its preparation and company. Alfred and Isabel, in their respective homes, were indulging in reveries, which comprehended of course, more of future life than the past, though hopes of the attainment of an amount of happiness, which neither the past nor the present had furnished. Alfred, though somewhat skeptical was hopeful. Isabel, though hoping for the best, seemed strangely affected. Gloomy doubts and misgivings seemed to harass her mind.—Not that she had the remotest doubt of Alfred's love for her, but an incubus seemed to rest upon her, which she could not shake off. She tried to rally at dinner, and partially succeeded, but when alone her depression returned. Soon

after dinner Morton and his bride came over, and Imogene by recalling the pleasant incidents in her bridal tour, in which Isabel accompanied her, tried to enliven her friend. Isabel smiled occasionally, but said little. Down stairs all was life and bustle. Morton was assisting Mr. Ringgold in the reception and entertainment of the guests, and in the intervals discoursing upon the current topics of the day.

"By the by, Morton, what benevolent society is this, which is doing so much for neighbor Padgett? Why they not only gave him a hundred dollars, for present necessities, but have taken his affairs in hand, so that he can retain his property, and pay his debts too. At least so I hear."

"I do'nt know," replied Morton with considerable nonchalance, "unless it be the one that meets at Wilton. I know of no other in our county except the Masons."

"'Tis not the Masonic Lodge. Edward does not belong there. More than that, I should know something about it, if the Masons had any hand in it."

"Well, Mr. Ringgold, if they have done what you say, they must be men of the right stamp," answered Morton, still with admirable self possession.

"Well," replied Mr. Ringgold, "I do hope that Padgett has been taught a salutary lesson, and that he will make a solemn vow, never to become an endorser again for any one."

"I doubt not, he will avoid difficulties of that sort for the future."

"Good evening, Mr. Jones!" said Mr. Ringgold, as he advanced toward him.

"Good evening, gentlemen! We've had a lovely day," remarked Mr. Jones.

"Yes, Albert, a charming day," responded Morton.

"Jones! I have been trying to find out something about this benevolent order, which we have among us. Albert either knows nothing about it, or is too non-committal to say anything."

"What is your impression of them?" said Mr. Jones.

"Why! that they must be excessively clever fellows."

"I doubt not, Mr. Ringgold, that you have met with them often, and are still meeting with them in business, as well as in the social relation."

"No doubt, no doubt," responded Mr. Ringgold.

"You have doubtless read the fable of the bundle of sticks," said Morton, "wherein an old man enjoins upon his sons, the great importance of union, and illustrates it by the fagot. This and kindred societies are really, (though not always avowedly,) formed upon the principle, that in union there is strength and consequent efficiency, and not only a union of resources, but also of minds, because it is not indiscriminate generosity in giving that may be called charity, there must be discrimination on the part of the giver."

"I judge you are right. But what's that?" (as the tuning of a violin struck upon his ear.) "I believe the young folks are getting ready for a dance."

The set was formed, the signal was given, and the opposite couples started in a cotillion. Everything seemed animated and lively, and as the chases, the balances, the promenade all, interspersed with pleasant sallies of wit, were severally being performed, the entire company were thrilled with unspeakable terror, as a number of awful screams, in rapid succession, resounded infinitely above all the noise and bustle of the occasion. As many of the company as could, hurried to the point, whence the sounds proceeded, and found that Isabel's clothing, while she was in a different room from her attendants, had caught fire. The flames had enveloped her person so rapidly, that even before the ladies in the adjoining room, could reach her, nearly every vestige of her clothing was burnt, and she who lately was the pride of her relatives and friends on account of her loveliness of person and mind, lay a blackened and distorted victim to a remorseless element's fury. Dr. Lee happened to be present and did all that could be done, but to no avail. Before morning, her sufferings were over, and she had exchanged a world of darkness and sorrow for one of light and never-ending bliss. Her friends who had come to the bridal, now remained to attend the funeral, and it was a solemn occasion to witness that long and sorrowful procession, bearing to the cold, dark grave, all that remained of the lovely and accomplished Isabel. There was one form, beside the tomb, whose sorrow appeared perfectly uncontrollable. Do you ask who it was? It was the betrothed of Isabel. Dear reader, it was the heart-stricken and crushed Alfred Carson.

THE UNBURIED DEAD OF SYRIA.

Our Syrian correspondent writes that more than ten thousand human bodies still lie upon the sides of Mount Hermon, in full view from the Sea of Galilee and the Mediterranean upon the Plains of Sidon, the ancient Phœnicia, blackening in the sun; and their blood still cries out for vengeance. It is an Oriental custom to leave the murdered until justice has been satisfied, and although in Syria the effect of the climate upon a dead body requires its burial within twenty-four hours of the departure of the spirit from its earthly tenement, these bodies have remained unburied and in a complete state of preservation! In the court yards of the palaces, in the barracks, and wherever the Christian has fallen, there lies the body now still awaiting the vengeance of Heaven upon the oppressors and the slayers of the Christians of Mount Lebanon.—*Boston Traveller.*

THE TIMES.

GREENSBORO, N. C.

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The North Nullifying.

In a short editorial in last week's Times, based upon the recent forcible arrest of fugitives from the custody of the United States Marshals in Ohio, we made the assertion that we could see no difference in the act, should a Northern or a Southern State nullify the laws of Congress. And if it were the duty of Gen. Jackson to compel South Carolina by force to submit to and abide by the tariff law, it were also the duty of Mr. Buchanan to compel all offending States to submit to and abide by the Fugitive Slave law. This view, to our minds, embraced the principle of equality and justice. At the time we wrote last week we were aware the spirit of many of the Northern States was to nullify the Fugitive Slave law, but the extent of actual nullification had escaped our notice. Just see the following picture from the New York Day Book. The Day Book is a Breckinridge paper, and says in this article that Mr. Breckinridge is the only candidate for the Presidency that stands upon the Constitution, and that can be trusted by the people in the Presidential office. Of course we do not endorse this, as the *Times* is not a partisan journal. We only ask attention to the statements of the Day Book in reference to the nullification of the Fugitive Slave law:

(From the New York Day Book.)

THE NORTH AND THE FUGITIVE SLAVE LAW.

The last number of *De Bow's Review*, gives an account of the States which prohibit their officials and citizens from aiding in the execution of the "Fugitive Slave law;" in other words, which have nullified and broken the Constitution of the United States. They are as follows:

Maine, New Hampshire, Massachusetts, Connecticut, Pennsylvania, Michigan, New York, New Jersey, Vermont, Rhode Island and Wisconsin.

States which deny the use of all public edifices in aid of the Master, are Maine, Vermont, Massachusetts, Rhode Island and Michigan.

States which provide defence for the fugitive, are Maine, Vermont, Massachusetts, New York, Pennsylvania, Michigan and Wisconsin.

States which declare the fugitive free, if brought by their master into the State, are Maine, New Hampshire and Vermont.

The State that declares him free absolutely, is New Hampshire.

The following are some of the cheerful prospects before a citizen of any Southern State who has the old fashioned notion in his head that he is living under the Constitution of the United States, and endeavors to claim his property as provided by that instrument.

STATES.	FINE.	IMPRISONMENT.
Maine	$1,000	5 years.
Vermont	2,000	15 years.
Massachusetts	5,000	5 years.
Connecticut	5,000	5 years.
Pennsylvania	1,000	3 months.
Indiana	5,000	14 years.
Michigan	1,000	10 years.
Wisconsin	1,000	2 years.
Iowa	1,000	5 years.

It will be seen from the above that the Northern States are nearly all in a position of *practical disunion*, that is, they have refused to sustain the Constitution which their fathers adopted. In June, 1851, Daniel Webster, in a speech at Capon Springs, Va., remarked:

"I do not hesitate to say and I repeat, that if the Northern States refuse wilfully and deliberately to carry into effect that part of the Constitution which respects the restoration of fugitive slaves, the South would no longer be bound to observe the compact. A bargain broken on one side is a bargain broken on all sides."

Now, according to Daniel Webster, and he is generally regarded as good authority at the North, the South are to day justified in presuming that this confederation of States, framed for mutual protection and benefit, is at an end. We suppose there are some who yelp so loud for "the Union," that they would ask the South to be quiet and submissive, even under John Brown forays and Texas burnings. No calamity with such people, not even universal black and white amalgamation, is half so much to be deplored as the breaking up of a government which has outlived its uses, and if any person be bold enough to ask that this government shall be restored to its original functions, that it shall restore runaway negroes and protect Southern citizens equally with Northern citizens, why forthwith, from "the squatter" organs, and from the Bell-Everett journals, he is denounced as a disunionist and a "fire eater." The truth is, the only way to preserve the Union, and the only way it ought to be preserved, is for the North simply to try how it will seem to be honest. Let us perform our agreements. The work of preserving the Union is to be done here. The North is overflowing with disunionists, who refuse to abide by the obligations of the Constitution to return fugitive slaves, or denies Southern men an equal protection in the common Territories, which the Supreme Court says they are entitled to. Those who abide by the Constitution are "Unionists," at least the majority, while at the North, in the present state of public opinion, it is probable that the majority are "disunionists." For proof of this, try to pass in any so-called "Union Meeting" at the North, a simple resolution, taken word for word from the decision of the United States Supreme Court, and it would be hooted down—Bellites, Douglasites and Lincolnites all assisting in the clamor. It gives us no pleasure to state these facts, but they are facts nevertheless, that some time or other, unless altered, will bring on a terrible collision between the North and the South. Our people ought to look them in the face, for the Union cannot forever be saved under an unmeaning form of words which deceive the people and blind them to the real questions in issue. The good physician is the bold one, who, despite pain and writhings, probes the sore to its seat. So in the present juncture he is the true friend of the Union who bravely calls the public attention to the old landmarks of the Constitution, and shows that the only safety is to cling to that instrument, not as falsely interpreted by Black Republicans, or loosely construed by the followers of Douglas and Bell, but as boldly presented by the friends of Breckinridge and Lane. They are the only candidates now standing squarely on the Constitution, and hence the only ones to whom every Union man can safely look for the preservation of all that every patriot holds dear.

Temperance Address.

Prof. Sterling, by invitation of the Sons of Temperance, delivered a Temperance Address on Monday night, in the Court House. The streets were rather muddy from the rains of the past several days, but the Court House was quite full, with a good attendance of ladies.—Such a disposition to turn out indicates a good feeling in the community upon the subject of the Temperance reformation which gives much encouragement to those who have battled so faithfully for so long a time. The address was pointed and earnest, as is Prof. Sterling's usual style of speech, especially when he addresses an audience upon the subject of Temperance. Without depreciating the evils of Abolitionism and Secessionism, and other distracting isms, he regarded intemperance as the greatest of our national calamities. After depicting in its horrid ghastliness the moral and physical destruction of intemperance, its pecuniary aspect was presented. The administration of our Federal government at its most extravagant figures, reaches only $100,000,000 annually; while the cost of intemperance to the taxpayers in the items of prosecutions and imprisonments, in the United States, amounts annually in the lowest figures, to $150,000,000; being annually $50,000,000 more than enough to carry on all the operations of the entire Federal Government. This sum does not embrace the millions of dollars expended in the purchase of the liquors. We do not attempt to analyse Prof. Sterling's address; but have alluded to this part because politicians so often make it a point to go to the people with long faces and whining countenances about heavy taxes and extravagant administrations; but never once tell the dear people that these heavy taxes occur from the liquor traffic. In the forcible language of the speaker, abolish the liquor traffic, and the people will no longer be oppressed with heavy taxes: drive out the miserable doggeries from the Basement of the Capitol, and the Halls of our National Congress will no longer echo with inflammatory harrangues, or witness disgraceful and bloody fights. The liquor traffic is the source of our domestic miseries; the liquor traffic is the bane of our political calamities.—Down with the liquor traffic.

Progress of the Prince.

The Baron Renfrew reached Washington City on Wednesday, and was received at the railroad depot by the venerable Secretary of State Gen. Cass. He was conducted to the White House, and received by the President. On Thursday he visited the Capitol, Patent Office, Smithsonian Institution, and some of the other lions of the metropolis. In the afternoon the Prince held a reception in the Executive Mansion, and at six dined with the President. At night there was a grand pyrotechnic display in his honor. Among the pieces was one representing a combination of the American and English symbols, mottos, &c., all interwoven with a masterly hand forming a work of unsurpassed beauty. In the centre of the piece were figures of Columbia and Britannia, while adjoining the first was the American coat of arms, and the latter the English. On the top was a globe surrounded by the American and English flags wreathed together, and on each end, separate from the main piece, was a large steamship, with light-house, &c., representing the commerce, between the two worlds. This is said to be the largest piece of fireworks ever made, it being one hundred and sixty feet in length and fifty feet in height.—The piece was surrounded with bombs, sending up their showers of stars, and every thing was arranged to give additional *eclat* to the performance.

On Friday the Prince of Wales and suite, accompained by President Buchanan and a select company, paid a visit to Mount Vernon. The U. S. Revenue cutter *Harriet Lane* conveyed the party to their destination. An hour was spent in viewing the tomb, visiting the Washington Mansion, and roaming about the spacious and picturesque grounds of the Mount Vernon estate.

On Saturday, the Prince reached Richmond Virginia, about six o'clock in the evening.—Richmond had made every necessary arrangement for the reception and entertainment of the royal visitor. Spending the sabbth in Richmond, the Prince left Monday morning for Baltimore, without having time to make a trip down James River. He reaches New York this week.

Correspondents.

H. E. J.—Your poem, "The Union Perpetual," is a beautiful production, and we very much admire its sentiments. Can you not let us hear from you again?

D. S. L.—"Roaring Water" is accepted as a pretty, and touching little poem.

S. J. C. W.—The poem you send us, by your friend M. V. M., is, to repeat your own language, "touchingly beautiful." We welcome him into the list of our many gifted contributers.

Frank Doan.—We are glad to make your acquaintance, and hope you may find it pleasant to commune with our good and appreciative readers often. We know they will be glad to meet with you, when you come in such poems as we have just read.

Paul Rivenwood.—"Now and Then Papers," numbers 2 and 3 received. Number 2 appears on 3d page of this paper.

Lela.—Have received your poem, "October Days." Glad to know you still remember us, though so far away.

Young Men's Christian Association

There will be a called meeting of the Association held in the Temperance Hall Friday night. The public, whether members of the Association or not, are respectfully invited to attend.

FREMONT'S INCOME.

The income of John C. Fremont, from his gold mines, is set down at $2,000 per day.—His establishment is something immense. He runs eighty eight stampers by water power, night and day, crushing ninety tons of quartz every twenty four hours, which is brought to the mill on a private railroad. A net income of $600,000 a year, if properly invested, will make him rich, and Jesse is probably as well off as if he had been elected President.

GONE TO JOIN GARIBALDI.

The Nashville Patriot says that a young man from that city, named Frank Marcy, a cadet, has resigned his scholarship, at West Point, and gone to join the forces of the great liberator.

NEW POST OFFICES.

The following Postoffices have been established in Rand lph County, in this State: Richland Creek, Levi Cox, P. M.—Mill Creek, Ada Brown, P. M.—Fork Creek, E. E. Luck, P. M.

RALEIGH REGISTER.

John W. Syme, Esq., Editor and Proprietor of Raleigh *Register*, has associated with him Mr. Everard Hall, a gentleman of Raleigh, and who gives promise of *material* assistance.

MARRIED.

In Virginia, on the 27th ult., Mr. Wm. F. Flippen, of Danville, to Miss Drucilla H. Stamps, of Pittsylvania.

In Charlotte, on the 27th ult., Edward H. Britton, Esq., Editor of the Bulletin, to Miss Rebecca S. Meetze, of Charlotte.

In Raleigh, on Tuesday the 2d inst., Mr. Wm. F. Ramsey, formerly of Beaufort, to Miss Martha J., eldest daughter of Mr. Henry Gorman, of Raleigh.

In Nash county, on the 27th ult., Mr. Archd. H. Wester and Miss Harriet Crickmorn.

In Mecklenburg county, on Steel Creek, on the 4th inst., Gen. Samuel H. Walkup, to Miss Minnie Price, daughter of the late Reese Price.

In Columbia county, on the 3rd inst., Rev. J. R. Kelly and Miss Sarah Mariah, daughter of Robert M. McRackan Esq.

In Anson county, on the 2nd inst., Mr. William B. Little to Miss Eliza John, daughter of the late Wm. J. Ledbetter.

DIED.

At Trinity College, on the 10th of September, Joseph Johnson, in his 63rd year. He was an estimable citizen, and for thirty-five years a consistent christian; a Trustee of Trinity College from its first organization, he was its faithful friend and supporter.

In Lynchburg, Va., on the 19th ult., Mrs. Susan F. Rush, consort of Mr. Charles T. Rush, and daughter of the late Mr. James H. Mitchell, of Pittsylvania county, in the 29th year of her age.

In Danville, Va., 30th ult., Mr. John Watson, aged 80 years. He was the oldest citizen in the place.

In Danville, Va., on the 26th ult., Mr. W. K. Edwards.

In Charlotte, of Typhoid fever, on the 7th inst., Miss Sally Dodson, aged about 18 years.

In Fayetteville, on the 5th inst., Miss Mary Murphy, aged about 80 years.

Tribute of Respect.

At a called meeting of the Pi Sigma Phi Society the following preamble and resolutions were adopted:

Whereas, it hath pleased an allwise God, in the inscrutable dispensations of his providence, to remove from our midst our much esteemed friend, and member, J. M. Seaford, Therefore

Resolved, 1st.—That our hearts have been deeply pained on receiving the sad intelligence of this mournful and unexpected event.

Resolved, 2nd.—That in the death of J. M. Seaford, we have been bereft of a worthy member—endeared to us not more by those social qualities which render human nature attractive than by a constant exhibition of those principles which belong to the christian.

Resolved, 3rd.—That in this bereavement of the parents and relatives of our deceased member, we sympathize and cherish the hope with them that their loss is his eternal gain.

Resolved, 4th.—That, as a testimony of our love and respect for our departed associate, we wear the usual badge of mourning thirty days.

Resolved, 5th.—That the above preamble and resolutions be published in the Salisbury Watchman and Greensboro Times, and that a copy of the same be forwarded to the parents of the deceased.

J. CONDER,
W. A. BARRIER,
H. A. JAMES, } Com.

Mount Pleasant, N. C.

COMMERCIAL.

Greensboro Market.

Reported expressly for The Times, by B. L. Gibbs.

Oct. 10.

Bacon 12@13c, beef 5@6c, beeswax 23c, butter 15c, coffee 18@20c, candles, tallow 20@23c, adamantine 25@30c, sperm 40@45c; corn 90c, meal 100c, chickens 10@15c, eggs 8c, 12c; hay 40c, lard 12½@15c, molasses 40c, nails 5½@6¾c, rice 7c, salt $2 25@2 50; sugar, brown 10@12½c, loaf 15c, crushed 15c, clarified 14c; tallow 12½@15c, wheat 1.00 1.10. Fruit—dried apples 3cts. per lb; peaches, unpeeled 5@6cts, peeled 9cts.

NEW YORK MARKET.

Oct. 6.—Cotton active; sales 12@11½ cents. Flour—Southern 5.75@6.90. Wheat—Southern White 1.45. Corn Mixed 63@71cts.

BALTIMORE MARKET.

Oct. 6.—Wheat—New crop white 1.40@1.60; red 1.30 @1.36. Corn—White and yellow 62@72.

NEW ORLEANS MARKET.

Sept. 28.—Sales of cotton to-by 3,500 bales. Middlings 10@10⅜c.

RICHMOND MARKET.

Oct. 6.—Tobacco—Lugs, common and good, at $2@5; Leaf, 4.50@6@10; Wheat—Red 0.00@1.35; white 1.40c.

PETERSBURG MARKET

Oct. 6.—Wheat—White 1.55@1.62c. Red 1.40. Cotton-mixed 10¾. Corn—67@70. Bacon—11½c. Flour—sup. 6.50@7.00; extra 7.50@8.00, family 8.50@9.50.

NORFOLK MARKET.

Reviewed weekly, by Rowland & Ross, Com. Merchants

Oct. 4.—Flour—Family 7.25, Extra 6.75, Superfine 5.75. Wheat-white 1.10@1.55.; red 1.10@1.25.—Spirits Turpentine ——. Rosin 1.30. Corn—white and mixed 60@65, yellow 65. Bacon—shoulders 11, sides 12c.

Flour receipts from North Carolina are very small, from other sources they are good, the demand is not active, sales made for consumption. Wheat, arrivals and sales, at quotations. Corn, the supply on the market is not large.

WILMINGTON MARKET.

Oct. 8.—Turpentine—Virgin $2.00, yellow dip 2.30, hard 1.95 ₰ bbl. Spirits Turpentine—Country lots 40c. ₰ gal. for New York bids. Rosin—Pale No. 1 1.65 ₰ bbl.; Tar—2.15 ₰ bbl.

COLUMBIA MARKET.

Sept. 21.—Flour—5.75@6.25 ₰ sack of 98 lbs. Corn—1.15@1.20c ₰ bu. of 56 lbs. Peas—1.00 ₰ bu. Oats—55 cents. Hay—North Carolina 1.62½@1.75 ₰ 100 lbs; Northern 2.00@2.25. Cotton—11c.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

Paludal Miasm.—The Chemists have long been laboring to detect this subtile poison, and determine what it is. Dr. Ayer, of Lowell, has at length succeeded. He finds it to be an etherial exhalation of vegetable decay, which is evolved only in the presence and by the assistance of water. Its absorption through the lungs into the blood is the sole cause of the biliary derangements which result in the Intermittent Fevers, so afflicting and so prevalent in our climate. An antidote for this insidious poison, is one of the great desiderata in medicine, and the Doctor feels sure that he has found one which not only neutralizes but expels it completely from the system. It is put up in a convenient form, called "Ague Cure," and furnished cheaper than other remedies for this complaint; which last fact is by no means an unimportant one in these times.—*Democrat, Woodstock, Ill.*

Prepared by J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Sold by Porter & Gorrell, Greensboro. oct. 13-2m

Dr. J. Boyee Dods' Imperial Wine Bitters are made from a pure and unadulterated wine, which is about double the usual strength of other Wines, and is imported by only one house in the United States: also, from the following valuable Roots, Herbs, &c., viz: Solomon's Seal, Spikenard, Comfrey, Camomile Flowers, Gentian, Wild Cherry Tree Bark and Bayberry. We do not profess to have discovered some Roots "known only to the Indians of South America," and a cure for all diseases which the flesh is heir to," but we claim to present to the public a truly valuable preparation, which every intelligent physician in the country will approve of and recommend.

As a remdy for Incipient Consumption, Weak Lungs, Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Diseases of the Nervous System, Paralysis, Piles, Diseases peculiar to Females, Debility, and all cases requiring a tonic, they are unsurpassed. For the aged and infirm, or for persons of a weak constitution—for Ministers of the Gospel, Lawyers, and all public speakers—for Book-keepers, Tailors, Seamstresses, Students, Artists, and all persons leading a sedentary life, they will prove truly beneficial. These Bitters not only CURE, but PREVENT Diseases. Being entirely harmless they may be given to Children and Infants with Impunity.

CHAS. WIDDIFIELD & Co., Proprietors.
78 William street, New York.

Sold in Greensboro by
jun30 PORTER & GORRELL.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

The Times *has an increasing circulation throughout the South and South-west, and is an excellent medium for advertising. A few select advertisements only will be admitted, at ten cents a line for first insertion, and five cents for each subsequent insertion. In favor of advertisements standing six or twelve months, a deduction of 50 per cent. will be made. Advertisers not specifying the number of insertions, the advertisement will be inserted until forbid, and charged accordingly. Special Notices will be charged 15 cents a line for first insertion, and 7½ cents for each subsequent insertion.*

JOB WORK.—The reputation we have enjoyed for the last five years sustains us in putting OUR JOB WORK IN COMPETITION WITH THAT OF ANY OFFICE IN THE STATE.

We will do any kind of Printing as neat and as CHEAP as any other office will, and ALWAYS HAVE IT EXECUTED WHEN PROMISED!

Address, COLE & ALBRIGHT,
October, 1860. Greensboro, N. C.

BREAKFAST and SUPPER HOUSE. BAKER'S HOTEL, *Goldsboro, N. C.*—Right-Hand side going South—Left-Hand side going North. *MEALS READY ON ARRIVAL OF THE CARS.* Baggage taken to and from the Rail Road free of Charge. Attached is one of the best Barber Shops. Liquors not to be excelled. J. J. BAKER, *Proprietor.*
J. H. BAKER, *Sup't.* [aug. 18—tf.]

250 ACRES LAND FOR SALE, on Troublesome Creek, Guilford Co. I wish to sell privately my very valuable Tract of LAND, lying on the waters of Troublesome Creek, in the northern part of the county of Guilford. The land is in a high state of cultivation: 100 Acres heavy, wood-land; 25 Acres bottom land. There are two very good dwelling houses, with necessary out-houses &c., upon the premises, so that the land, if preferred, might be divided into two tracts. The land is located one mile north of Flat Rock and joins the tracts of Ellett H. Oakes, Barny Troxley, James Adams and Isaac Oakes. My address is Summerfield.
Oct. 13—10w. ALLEN OLIVER.

WANTED, by Two Southern young Ladies, who can present the highest testimonials, situations as teachers of the English branches. For their addresses, apply to the TIMES OFFICE.
Oct. 13—tf.

MISCELLANEOUS ITEMS.

MASONIC SYMBOLS.

The Grand Lodge of Free and accepted Masons, which met recently in New York, adopted a resolution condemning the practice of putting Masonic symbols on signs and business cards.

A WESTERN POINEER.

A correspondent of the *Watchman and Reflector*, writing from Iowa, gives the following descript on of a pioneer preacher:

"On a recent trip through the interior I met a Methodist minister who was occupying two mission stations in Chickasaw county, and performing the labors of two clergymen. He was preaching on an average four sermons a week and travelling nearly three hundred miles per month. He is a man of robust constitution and performs his orduous labors seemingly without injury to his health. He was a pioneer minister in the valleys of the Shellrock and Cedar rivers six or seven years ago, and married the first couple that were united in Cerro Gordo county. He was once crossing a broad unsettled prairie in Worth county, with three other persons, in as many carriages, and to break up the monotony of the ride, and to serve God most acceptably, they held a prayer meeting without halting their horses. Two persons occupied the middle carriage each of them led in the devotions. Another carriage then took the middle position, and the persons occupying it prayed. The third and fourth successively took that position, each person in turn engaging in prayer. It is not a very uncommon thing for conference meetings to be held while journeying through prairie land, the time being taken up in singing and exhortations while the carriages are in motion: but I never heard of a prayer meeting being held under such circumstances."

AN EXAMPLE FOR DUELISTS.

Alphonse Karr, among the wittiest of Parisian gossips, tells a capital tale of a man who would neither decline a duel nor fight. Messieurs A. and B., having quarreled about some one of those mere nothings for which, in Paris as elsewhere, gentlemen so often risk their lives, B. challenged A., but most devoutly trusted that A would not fight. Nothing of the kind. A. was quite willing, and all the necessary arrangements were made. "Well, B.," said the second, "we have had some trouble to arrange about the distance, but at length it is settled for twenty paces, both to fire together, and the meeting is for to-morrow morning at 9 o'clock." "Ah!" "Yes, in the wood of Vincennes." "Humph!" said B., "and we are to fight at twenty paces?" "Yes." "I should just as soon have it at fifteen, or even ten." "Well, I wanted to put you up at fifteen, but A.'s second would not agree to it, so I yielded the point." "Ah! you yielded that point. I am fully determined, however, that they shall not have another point yielded." "Well, no, that can hardly be even asked for, seeing that everything is arranged, and it only remains now to wait for the morning." "Oh! there may be a point in dispute yet, and I will certainly maintain my rights." "No one attacks them." "I am the offended party." "Undoubtedly." "And therefore have the choice of weapons. Well, I choose small swords." "Small swords. Why did you not just now consent to fight at twenty paces?" "Yes, I am not a man to retire from an agreement which a friend has made in my name. I repeat, fifteen or even ten paces would have suited me just as well. But you have said twenty, and let it be twenty." "Very good. And now about the pistols; have you any?" "Pistols. What for? I am not going to fight with pistols." "Some misunderstanding between us, I fear. Did you not just now tell me that you would fight at twenty paces?" "Yes, I accept the twenty paces, but not the pistols. I am not that gentleman's slave. He insisted upon twenty paces, and you yielded the point. Very well, I yield that point, too, but I will not yield another. Twenty paces, because you have promised; but the sword is my weapon, and only the sword. I will face him, sword in hand, at twenty paces just as soon as he pleases."

CHARLOTTE.

Charlotte is probably the most enterprising and growing inland town in the State. It contains several large and handsome blocks of stores and business houses, and many elegant private residences. Its population is between 3,000 and 4,000. We observed a number of wagons at the depot and in the streets. The country around Charlotte is thickly populated and wealthy, and the trade between the country and town which is carried on by wagons, is considerable, and adds materially to the prosperity of the place. As an evidence of the enterprise and public spirit of the citizens of the town, we may state that during the last two years they have subscribed and expended about $140,000 for their schools, churches, and on their streets and for gas-works, &c., besides having subscribed considerable amounts to railroads. The military and scientific school under the control of Maj. D. H. Hill, is one of the best of the kind in the Southern States, and gives promise of increasing popularity and usefulness. The buildings are handsome and commodious, and eligibly located in a grove near the town. The expenditure for the grounds, buildings, apparatus, &c., has been about $50,000, of which the town contributed $10,000, the remainder having been raised by joint stock subscriptions. The school for young ladies, under the control of the Rev. Mr. Burwell, is also well established, and enjoys a high reputation. Such a people deserve to prosper. They find by experience that liberal expenditures turn out in the end to be true economy; and that a parsimonious policy is neither suited to their condition nor calculated to add to their trade, population and prosperity.—*Raleigh Standard.*

RALEIGH & GASTON RAILROAD.

At a called meeting of the stockholders, held in Raleigh last week, a resolution was adopted providing for memorializing the Legislature on the subject of increasing the capital stock of the Company—the proposed increase to be $500,000, $125,000 to be kept in reserve to purchase not more than one hundred negroes for the use of the Road."

EX-GOV. WISE.

Ex-Gov. Wise addressed the Democracy of Norfolk on Thursday night of last week. He fully supported Breckinridge and Lane and attacked Douglas; showing, according to the Argus, his "unworthiness and unfitness for the high office to which he ambitiously aspires.

WHY ARE THE PRAIRIES TREELESS?

The Westerners, when they speculate on geology, answer this question by affirming that the prairie fires have burnt them all off—that they have been frightened out of existence by the fires of the Indians. At other times they vary their theory by affirming that the absence of trees is due to the deficiency of rain; but neither does this stand examination, for the maps of the distribution of rain show that the fall on the prairies about equals that in other regions. Mr. Whitney, in his paper on the "Origin of the Prairies," read before the Scientific Congress, shows that the real cause of the absence of arborescent vegetation lies in certain mechanical conditions of the soil, and in its extreme fineness.

FATAL RAILWAY ACCIDENT.

The passenger train on the Nashville and Chattanooga Railroad, was thrown off the track and literally smashed to pieces on the 20th ultimo, about fifteen miles from Nashville.

The accident was occasioned by a cross-tie, placed upright in a stop gap between the rails. The train was under good headway. The locomotive came in collision with this beam with such force that it was completely reversed, and thrown off the track on its side. The tender was also jerked off the track, one corner of it remaining on the rail; the baggage car, by the impetus, was carried quite beyond the locomotive and tender and overturned, and the first passenger car following it, had the left side completely torn away, while the other side was but little injured. The platform of the third and hindmost carriage was jammed up, and the corner of the carriage stove in. The track is blocked up with the wreck, both passenger cars and part of the tender remaining across the rails. It is the most unaccountable circumstance how such a frightful accident could have occurred, attended with so little loss of life.

A WOMAN AT PIKE'S PEAK.

The Galena, (Ill.) Courier, contains a letter from a lady at the gold district, which is certainly not very flattering. Hear what she says:

"It will be three months, the 8th of August, since I have been in a house or sat in a chair. I am sitting on the ground now with a board for a table, and that on my lap. If I had known what a journey it was to come here, I would never have seen the Rocky Mountains. It is too hard for any woman to live here. Over one hundred women started back to the States last week. My advice to all women is that they had better go to the poorhouse than come out here. I have not spoken to a woman since I came to the Mountains. I have had to sleep in my wagon ever since I left St. Joseph. I do not know what dry clothing is. I sleep in a wet bed, and wear damp clothing all the time. Most of our company were sick on the way out. There are a great many down with the mountain fever, which is very dangerous. Everybody is going home. There is hardly any money in the country. As for gold, I have seen some, but it is not plentiful yet. Next year will be better than this for making money here. There are sixteen mills in this gulch, and as soon as they get to work, times will be a little better. I have not been two yards from my tent since I came here. It is an awful hard life here, and I have got enough of Pike's Peak. A man or woman, to live here, has to work like 'fits,' and then if they do not get sick and die, they are well off."

DEATH OF GOV. WILLARD, OF INDIANA.

CINCINNATI, Oct 5.—Gov. Willard, of Indiana, died last night, at St. Pauls, Min., of consumption.

Medical.

WHY DO YE SUFFER WITH Cancers, Asthma, Scrofula, or any skin disease, when it is in your power to be speedily and effectually cured? Having treated many very bad cases—some of which were given up as hopeless by those not knowing my remedies—I have no hesitancy in saying I can cure anyone of the above diseases in a very short time. Seeing is believing, and if any one is incredulous, I can produce a number of certificates from some of the first men in this and the adjoining States. Calls will be made, or medicine sent by mail.

He is also in possession of a plain and simple art, by which the worst cases of Stuttering and Stammering can be cured in a very short time. The afflicted would do well to write him and describe their case.

Address, WM. E. EDWARDS,
tf Greensboro, N. C.

DRUGS, &c.—PORTER & GORRELL are now receiving the largest stock of DRUGS, MEDICINES, CHEMICALS, PAINTS, OILS, &c., ever offered in this market. One of the firm has just returned from the Northern markets, where he has been for several weeks, selecting with extreme care every article pertaining to the business. We specially invite the attention of physicians to our unusually heavy stock and splendid assortment. We feel confident that we can fill their orders with such an excellent quality of Drugs and on such liberal terms as to give entire satisfaction. may5

HENRICO PILE LOTION—The only known sure remedy for the piles. For sale at the Drug Store. may5 PORTER & GORRELL.

SCHOOL DIRECTORY.

WATSONVILLE FEMALE SEMINARY.—The fall session of this school will commence on the First Monday in July, 1860, and continue for five months. We have in our employ a full corps of teachers, and no pains will be spared to promote the advancement of young ladies who may patronize us.
dec24-tf E. F. WATSON.

THE OCEAN, from time immemorial, has been a place of resort for health and for sublime scenery. In view of this fact the
ATLANTIC FEMALE SCHOOL
Has been established at MOREHEAD CITY, N. C., in full and open view of the Sound and the Ocean, for the accommodation of such as would like to educate their daughters within the wave's enchanting harmony, and have them fanned by healthful and invigorating breezes. This School shall be *thorough and cheap!*
aug1-1y L. BRANSON.

J. R. & E. M. McAULAY'S SELECT SCHOOL.—*Morganton, N. C.* The course of instruction will embrace the Latin and Greek languages, Mathematics and the usual English branches. It will be our earnest endeavor to render our School thoroughly preparatory to the University of N. C., or any College.
Morganton is beautifully situated among the mountains of N. C., and will soon be accessible by rail road. There is, at present, a daily coach from the head of the road, 12 miles from Morganton. ☞ For *terms*, address the Principals Sept. 1—3m.

CAROLINA FEMALE COLLEGE.—The Exercises will be resumed on the 10th October, with a full Board of Instruction.
Tuition and Board per session of Twenty Weeks..$66,00
Music on Piano..... 22,00
All the ornamental Branches at moderate rates. Latin and Greek Languages included in regular course. Tuition and Board payable in advance. Young ladies furnish their own towels. T. R. WALSH.
Sep. 15—2m. *President.*

TRINITY COLLEGE.—The next term will commence August 15th. We have good boarding accommodations for about two hundred students.
EXPENSES:
Tuition, ... $50 00 per annum.
Tuition in Prep., ...$25 00 to $36 00 per annum.
Board, including rooms, fuel, washing, &c., ...$8 00 to $10 00 per month.
july7-1w B. CRAVEN.

NORTH CAROLINA COLLEGE.—This enterprising Institution, located at Mount Pleasant, Cabarrus County, N. C., will begin its next session September 25, 1860. It enjoys a beautiful and healthful situation, and is of easy access to all parts of the State. Its literary and moral advantages are unsurpassed by institutions of a similar character throughout the country. Entire expenses for session of 10 months, including board, washing, fuel, tuition, and all incidentals, from $167 to $197. For further particulars address
Rev. D. D. BITTLE, *President*, or
aug. 25-4t Col. JOHN SHIMPOCH, *Sec'y of Board.*

HIGH POINT FEMALE SCHOOL.
High Point, North Carolina.
S. LANDER, A. M., *Principal.*
Miss J. C. LINDSAY, } *Assistants.*
Miss M. J. TUCKER, }
Mrs. M. J. LANGDON, } *Music, &c.*
Mrs. L. A. LANDIS, }
Miss F. A. LANGDON, }
The fall session began August 6th. Pupils admitted any time, and charged for the time they remain.
RATES PER SESSION—Board $70,00; Tuition $7,50, $10,00, $12,00, 15,00; Latin or French $5,00; Piano or Guitar, $20,00.
TERMS—Twenty five dollars per session in advance, the balance at the close of the session. Pupils furnish their own towels and candles. They are not allowed to make accounts.
For further information address the Principal,
June 30—tf.

GRAND VIEW FEMALE SEMINARY, Alamance county, N. C. Mrs. NANNIE M. MORTON, Principal, with competent Assistants. This Institution is located in a healthy and intelligent region of country, seven miles north of Gibsonville Station, on the North Carolina Railroad.
TERMS PER SESSION OF FIVE MONTHS:
Lower English Branches.....$7 00
Higher English Branches.....10 00
Music on Piano.....15 00
Use of Instrument.....1 00
French.....5 00
Oil Painting.....10 00
Wax, Leather Work, and Embroidery, each.....5 00
Board, per session.....30 00
The fall session of this Institution will commence on the 15th of July, 1860. Letters should be addressed to
JACOB MORTON,
may5-tf Morton's Store, Alamance co., N. C.

PATRICK SPRINGS FEMALE COLLEGE, Patrick County, Va.—This Institution commence I its first Session on Thursday, July 19th. The buildings formerly used for the accommodation of visitors to the "Springs," are now devoted exclusively to College purposes, so that young Ladies may here enjoy all the benefits of the best "Watering Places," while securing all the advantages of the best Literary Institutions, at less than one-third the usual cost of boarding at such places. Although this is a Methodist College, and has a Methodist minister as its President, yet no sectarian views of any denomination will be inculcated—the only object being to build up a great Literary Institution upon an economical basis. Parents may rest assured that their daughters will here receive every attention that their comfort or happiness may need. Students are charged from date of entrance to close of Session; but we have no extra charges and deductions are made in cases of protracted sickness. Bills payable half at entrance, the remainder at close of session.
Expenses per Session of Five months—Elementary English, $12,50; Higher English, $15,00; Modern Languages, each, $7,50; Ancient Languages, each, $7,50; Music, $22,50; Painting in Oil, $20,00; Painting in water colors, $10,00; Grecian and Antique, each, $12,00; Drawing and Embroidery, each $5,00; Board, including room rent, fuel, lights, and washing, $50,00. For particulars refer to pamphlet, or address,
REV. W. B. McGLAVRAY, A. M.,
aug 4-1y President.

BOOT AND SHOE STORE!—Having purchased of J. B. F. BOONE his entire stock of Boots and Shoes, the undersigned would respectfully announce to the citizens of Greensboro and surrounding country, that they intend keeping a
GOOD ASSORTMENT OF BOOTS AND SHOES,
and other articles connected with that line of business always on hand—which they are determined to sell very low, and for CASH ONLY.
☞ Opposite Brittain's Hotel.
July 21-tf S. G. GRAHAM & CO.

A YOUNG LADY, OF BUSINESS tact, would like a situation, as AMANUENSIS to an invalid, or any one requiring such service.—No objection to go South. For further particulars, address
KATE J. BOYD,
Sep. 22-tf New York Post Office.

Every description of legal BLANKS for sale at this Office.

Periodicals.

THE N. C. JOURNAL OF EDUCATION.—The third volume of this journal commenced with the year 1860. It will be published monthly, at
ONLY ONE DOLLAR PER YEAR!
and each number will contain thirty-two pages of reading matter.
The Journal is neatly printed, on good book paper, with some improvements, and efforts will be made to improve it in every respect, in proportion to the encouragement received from those to whom it looks for support.
It is the property and organ of the State Educational Association, and is under its control; and it is the aim and wish of the committee to whom the management of it is entrusted, to make it a valuable auxiliary in the cause of education.
The Journal is also designed to be a medium of communication between the General Superintendent of Common Schools and the school officers and teachers of the State. And, since the county boards of superintendents are beginning to act under the law allowing them to "subscribe for a copy of The Journal for each school district to their respective counties," more attention will be given to the special interests and wants of Common Schools.—Teachers and other friends of education are earnestly requested to act as agents, and also to contribute articles suitable for its pages.
Terms: One Dollar per annum, invariably in advance: any one sending ten new subscribers, will be entitled to one copy extra.
The Journal and The Times, one year, for $2 50.
As a medium for Advertising, the *Journal* is not surpassed by any publication in the State. In about one fourth of the counties it is sent to not less than three persons in each school district, not exceeding 3 miles square, which gives it a circulation equivalent to 3300, or more, with a constant increase. For terms, &c., address,
J. D. CAMPBELL,
tf Greensborough, N. C.

THE PAPER FOR YOUR FAMILY!
A NORTH CAROLINA PAPER!
THE TIMES:
A large Eight-Page Weekly, published in Greensboro, N.C.
$2,00 a year; $1,00 for six months.
THE TIMES contains weekly forty columns of choice matter, specially adapted to the family circle. It is neither sectarian nor political, but by being courteous to all sects and parties, it is the constant aim of the publishers to present in its columns whatever may elevate the people and enrich the State. The publishers would earnestly appeal to the families of North Carolina to give THE TIMES a trial: try it for six months, to see if it be not as well to patronise home papers, as those from abroad: to build up home interests and a State pride, as to scatter our substance and our energies among strangers. Give The Times a trial and then let it stand upon its merits.
What is said of The Times.
"The Times I regard as the very first of our Southern literary weeklies."—Rev. Charles F. Deems.
"I know of no weekly published anywhere, that is so deserving of Southern patronage, as The Times."—Rev. J. E. Edwards.
"There is no pandering to a vitiated taste—every article is of a moral tendency, and calculated both to amuse and instruct."—Wilmington Herald.
"One of the handsomest weekly papers published in the Union."—Spirit of the Age.
"Let the people of North Carolina encourage their own newspapers."—Raleigh Standard.
Address, COLE & ALBRIGHT,
Greensboro, N. C.
☞ Specimen numbers sent free on application.

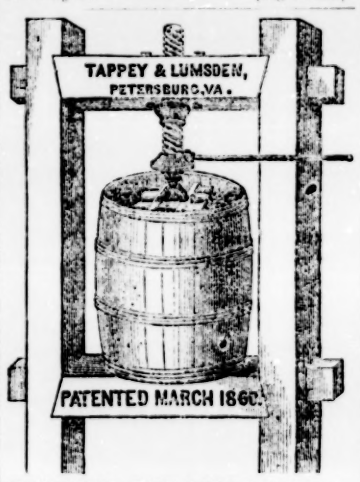
LETTER FROM REV. C. F. DEEMS, D. D.
My Dear Sirs:—I have had the pleasure of reading The Times from its first issue. The late improvements, the amount of talent enlisted, the outlay, the enterprise you have exhibited, should all stir our people to give you a large patronage. The Times I regard as the very first of our Southern literary weeklies, and I am sure that if all we say about "Southern independence" be not mere talk, your paper will secure a large circulation. If any "good word" I can utter will serve you, I am sure it will be cheerfully spoken. Very respectfully and sincerely yours, CHARLES F. DEEMS.

LETTER FROM REV. J. E. EDWARDS.
Messrs Editors:—I have for the last two or three years been a regular reader of the Greensboro Times, and it affords me unfeigned pleasure to witness its steady progress in all those elements of a weekly literary and miscellaneous journal that adapt it so admirably to the social condition, civil institutions, and literary tastes of our Southern population. I know of no weekly paper, published anywhere, that is so deserving of Southern patronage, as the Times. It is edited with caution and taste; it has a list of contributors to its columns of which any paper might be proud; its miscellaneous selections are free from coarseness, and immoral sentiment; its anecdotes, wit and humor, are piquant, racy and refreshing; in a word it is a safe, edifying, and highly interesting *family journal*, in which may be found something for parents and children, young men and maidens, and "all sorts and conditions of men." I take great pleasure in commending it to *Southern patronage* as one of the best *family papers* that has fallen under my eye. JOHN E. EDWARDS.

THE SOUTHERN LITERARY MESSENGER, is one of the cheapest publications in the country. Two volumes a year are published, each volume containing at least 480 pages, in neat style, with fine cover and advertising sheet. The two volumes will be furnished for only $3 for the year 1860. Clubs remitting us $15 in one letter, will be entitled to six copies.
The Messenger will, as heretofore, present its readers with reviews, historical and biographical sketches, novels, tales, travels, essays, poems, critiques, and papers on the army, navy, and other national subjects. The editorial and critical department will continue under the charge of Jno. R. Thompson, Esq. The business department is conducted by the undersigned, to whom all communications of a business nature must be addressed.
MACFARLANE, FERGUSSON & CO.,
jan7-tf or, Bank and 12th Sts., Richmond, Va.

Petersburg.

1860.....FALL.....FALL.....1860.
DIRECT TRADE.—I am now recieving by Ship *Seven Hooks, of my own importation, direct from Liverpool to City Point, Virginia*, and by ship W. S. Lindsay from Liverpool to New York, a large stock of *EARTHENWARE, CHINA, FARIAN WARE, &c.*, and am recieving from the Western and Eastern Factories, GLASS WARE of all descriptions cut and prepared. My stock is large, embracing all goods found in Crockery, Glass and House furnishing establishments. I am prepared, and will offer great inducements to punctual paying or cash customers, and ask of all an examination of my goods and prices before purchasing. Best Baltimore city made Stone Ware on hand. SAMUEL STEVENS,
Petersburg Va. [aug. 1—2m.]



ENGINES, SAW MILLS, Mill Gearing, Horse Powers and Threshers, Tobacco Screws and Mills, Hydraulic Presses, Cotton Gin Irons, &c., on hand and made to order. Above is a cut of a labor-saving Tobacco Screw which carries its lever back and forward without change. Our Power and Thresher will thresh 250 bushels wheat per day, with four horses.
TAPPEY & LUMSDEN, *Petersburg, Va.*,
Sept. 8—1y. Opposite Jarratt's Hotel.

HATS, CAPS, FURS &c.—At No. 17 Sycamore Street, *PETERSBURG, VA.* I wish to make known to COUNTRY MERCHANTS and purchasers generally, that I have received my *Fall Stock of HATS, CAPS, FURS, &c.*, which is very large and varied and embraces all the new and desirable styles and qualities, from the cheapest Negro Hats and Caps, to the finest dress Hats for gentlemen. I have taken great care in the selection of this stock, and from my long experience in the business feel justified in saying that it cannot be surpassed by any other establishment north or south. *Country Merchants* are particularly invited to call and examine, with the assurance that my prices and terms shall be satisfactory. [feb. 21-1y] JAMES E. WOLFF

STRANGERS Visiting Petersburg always wish to see every thing of interest. An hour can be spent in the large Establishment of J. T. Young, corner of Bank and Sycamore streets, to a better advantage than at any other place in this city. If you do not wish to purchase anything, the proprietor or clerks will take the greatest pleasure in showing all the latest styles of Watches, Diamonds, Jewelry, Silver Ware, and Fancy Goods, and explain the difference in quality and prices. If you should find any thing to suit your fancy, you can rest assured it will not be misrepresented as to the quality. An unlimited invitation is extended to all.
J. T. YOUNG.
N. B.—Watches repaired by the best workmen, and warranted to give entire satisfaction. Jewelry mended in the best manner and made to look as good as new, at the Marble Front.

1860.....SPRING STOCK.....1860
WHOLESALE CONFECTIONERY
The subscriber has received, and begs to call the attention of wholesale dealers to his splendid stock of
Confectioneries, Fruits, Nuts, Fancy Goods,
Pickles, Preserves, Brandy Peaches,
Cordials, Syrups, Sardines, Soda, Nutmegs,
Scotch Ale, London Porter, Matches,
Blacking, Perfumery, Soaps, Playing Cards,
Baskets, Musical Instruments, Toys, &c.
Matches, Porte Monnaies, &c., &c., &c.
Also, a large variety of Notions, usually to be found in similar establishments. New arrivals of Choice Fruits, Nuts, &c., tri-weekly, from Baltimore and New York.
☞ Orders solicited, and promptly and faithfully executed. A. BUTTS, JR.,
(Successor to S. H. MARKS.)
mrch24-1y No. 82 Sycamore st., Petersburg, Va

ROCK ISLAND JEANS, A LARGE Assortment for SALE at
Sept. 8. DRUCKER, HEILBRUN & CO'S.

Business Cards.

W. GRAYDON.....J. GRAYDON.....S. H. SEELEY.....W. A. SCOTT.
APERRY SPERRY, of North Carolina, with WM. GRAYDON & CO., importers and jobbers of Dry Goods, 40 Park Place, and 41 Barclay st., New York. 2-1y

C. POLVOGT, Upholster and Paper Hanger, Corner Front and Princess Streets, WILMINGTON, N. C.,
Keeps constantly on hand
MATTRESSES, LOUNGES,
CUSHIONS, FEATHERS,
CURLED HAIR, MOSS, and
All UPHOLSTERY MATERIALS.
Also, Paper Hangings, Window Shades, Fire Screens and Decorations of every description.
PICTURES FRAMED TO ORDER.
Prompt attention given to fitting up Rail Road Cars, Steamboats and Private Dwellings. July 21—8m.

FINLEY JOHNSON, being well known as a Writer, would offer his services to all those requiring literary aid. He will write orations, addresses, essays, presentation speeches and replies, prepare matter for the press, write acrostics, lines for albums, obituaries, and in fact attend to every species of correspondence. The utmost secrecy maintained. Post-office address, Baltimore, M. D. 16?-tf

GEO. H. KELLY, BOOKSELLER, No. 27 Market street, Wilmington, N. C., keeps constantly on hand every variety of school books, miscellaneous books, blank books, drawing books, music books, foolscap and letter papers, ladies' note and billet paper, artist materials of all kinds, letter presses, letter copying books, inks, pencils, envelopes, law books, doctor books, drawing papers, lithographs for Grecian and oil painting, Wm. Knabe & Co.'s celebrated piano fortes, Grover & Baker sewing machines, and Conner sewing machines. All orders for any of the above articles promptly filled and forwarded by mail, railroad, or otherwise. july30-1y.

J. J. CHAPLIN, BOOK-BINDER, at the old "Star" office, (opposite the Presbyterian Church) Raleigh, N. C., respectfully informs the citizens of Greensboro and vicinity, that he will promptly attend to the binding of newspapers magazines, and periodicals of all kinds, and in any style, plain and ornamental, on moderate terms. jan1-tf

JOHN A. PRITCHETT, CABINET-MAKER, and dealer in Furniture, near the N. C. Railroad depot, Greensboro, keeps constantly on hand or will make to order all kinds of cabinet-furniture, such as dressing-bureaus, wardrobes, washstands, cottage-bedsteads, chairs, coffins. FISK'S PATENT METALIC BURIAL CASES (Rosewood finish) of all sizes, always on hand. ☞ Persons wishing anything in his line should call and examine his work, as he is confident from his past experience it cannot be excelled. Work delivered on board the cars free of charge. 127-1y

JAMES M. EDNEY, GENERAL Purchasing and Commission Merchant, and dealer in pianos, melodeons, pumps, safes, sewing machines, &c., No. 147 Chambers street, New York. Commission for buying and forwarding, two and a half per cent. Also, sole proprietor of the American Pump, raising water in all depths under 150 feet, by hand. Also, publisher of "Cherokee Physician," "Chronology of N. Carolina," "Southern Bishops," "Hickory Nut Falls," &c. *References:* McPheeters & Glenn, John B. Olsen, Va.; Hon. John Baxter, Rev. W. G. Brownlow, Tenn.; Hon. T. L. Jones, Newport, Ky.; Brown & McMillan, Washington; W. & D. Richardson, Galveston, Texas; D. R. McAnally, D.D., St. Louis; Rev. G. C. Gillespie, New Orleans; J. W. Story, Charleston, S. C.; Hon. W. A. Graham, Hon. J. W. Ellis, Hon. D. L. Swain, Charles F. Deems, D.D., North Carolina; Myatt & Toler, Ala. tf

OTTO HUBER, JEWELLER AND WATCHMAKER, West-market street, Greensboro, keeps constantly on hand a splendid stock of fine and fashionable jewelry of every description, among which may be found several magnificent sets of coral jewelry. He has also a stock of fine gold and silver watches. All repairing done in the best manner, and warranted. All persons wishing to purchase jewelry will do well to call on him before purchasing elsewhere, as he is confident he can sell as good bargains as can be bought in this market. aug1-tf

WILLIAM C. DONNEL, PHOTOGRAPHIST, Garrett's new building, is taking pictures at fifty cents and upwards. Having just received a large and well assorted variety of cases, he respectfully invites the public generally to call and examine specimens and give him a trial, and if he does not please, he makes no charge. 38-1y

Dry Goods, &c.

1860.....NEW STORE.....1860
GRAND DISPLAY of Fall and Winter GOODS. *DRUCKER, HEILBRUN & CO.*, are now receiving, and will continue to receive during the present season, the most complete assortment of DRY GOODS, BONNETS, CLOTHING, HATS, CAPS, BOOTS and SHOES, HARDWARE, JEWELRY, GROCERIES, &c., ever brought to this market. Possessing unusual facilities for the purchase of goods from the very first close Commission Importing Manufacturing Houses in the North, they are thus enabled to *defy competition* in any Goods in their line. In
DRY GOODS,
CLOTHING,
HATS, and
SHOES
they call special attention, and in the GROCERY LINE they will not be undersold. Call on us before purchasing elsewhere. Remember the NEW STORE.
DRUCKER, HEILBRUN & WOLFF,
East Market Street, Greensboro

ODE TO STRANGERS.
Among the houses in town, oh say if thou knowest
O'er which the gay standard of fashion is unfurled,
Where the welcome is warm and the prices are lowest,
And the Clothes are the cheapest and best in the world?
If not—fly at once! To S. Ascham & Co's betake you,
They best can assist you to bear out your plan;
They either have got, or will speedily make you,
The best suit of Clothes ever seen upon man!

WITHOUT REGARD TO COST! We commence this day to sell off our entire stock of fashionable and superior made clothing—such as
ALL KINDS OF PANTS COATS and VESTS; a superb stock of PLAIN AND FANCY CASS, SHIRTS, DRAWERS, HATS, SHOES, PISTOLS, PERFUMERY, WALKING CANES, and a great many articles too numerous to mention. All those wanting to buy clothing cheaper than ever they were offered in this market, will do well to call on
R. ARCHER & CO.
☞ All those indebted to us will please come forward and pay up, for by doing so they will save cost and no mistake.

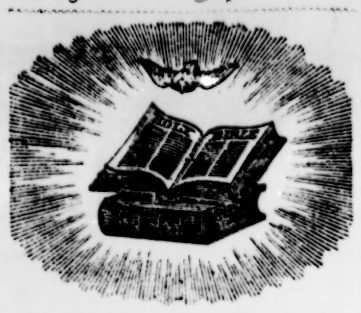
WEST GREEN NURSERIES AND GARDENS, near Greensboro.—Gentlemen and ladies wishing to visit the above establishment, will find hacks, carriages, &c., at Greensboro on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays, and other days if necessary. For tickets apply to PORTER & GORRELL at the Long Store.
may2—tf WESTBROOK & MENDENHALL.

NEW MAP OF NORTH CAROLINA. Look here, friends and fellow citizens, will you buy the noble State of North Carolina? If so, send to the subscribers, or subscribe to the county agent, for their new, large and magnificent MAP OF NORTH CAROLINA, and you will get the whole State, with her rivers, railroads, gold, copper, lead, iron and coal mines, and all the cities, towns and villages, her noble mountains and springs, and her lochs and flowers. If you want the Golden Prize, now is the time. The map is seven feet by five, with former views of the State-house, lunatic asylum, Chapel Hill, male and female colleges, &c.; and is one of the cheapest and best maps ever published.
Agents are wanted for every county in the State. Terms liberal. PEARCE & BEST.
tf Hillsboro, N. C.

J. F. JOLLEE, at Winbourne & Witty's old stand, is now receiving and opening his stock of SPRING AND SUMMER DRY GOODS,
CLOTHING,
BOOTS AND SHOES,
HATS AND CAPS,
GROCERIES, &c.,
which he will sell cheap for cash, or to punctual customers on a short credit. A call is solicited from both ladies and gentlemen before purchasing elsewhere. Thankful for past favors, he hopes to merit a continuance of the same.
apr21-tf J. F. JOLLEE.

LAMPS, LAMPS, LAMPS, LAMPS—In consequence of gas having been lately introduced into our place, we have left on our hands a large assortment of Kerosine Lamps, which we propose to sell for less than the original cost. We can furnish lamps suited to churches, academies, parlors or kitchens. Call at the Drug Store may5 PORTER & GORRELL.

Children's Department.



EDITED BY WILLIAM B. HUNTER.
"THE CHILDREN'S FRIEND."

CHILDHOOD.

Drawing pictures on the slate,
Making houses out of cards,
Solving riddles all elate,
Peeping in the neighbors' yards:
Such is part of childhood's game,
Innocent of wealth or fame.

Blowing pencil-dust away—
Some perchance may meet the eye:
Looking out for market-day,
When comes home an extra pie:
Such is part of childhood's fun,
Ere the growing-time is done.

On all-fours about the room,
Personating cats and mice;
Saying of the weaver's loom,
"Don't it match the carpet nice?"
Fairy weavers, still themselves,
Dancing like the ancient elves.

Nodding when the prayer is long,
And the eyes are rubbed in vain:
In the morning up with song,
Holding hands to catch the rain:
Tom, come in! You roguish Will,
Go to school, and there be still!

Life a holiday of sweets,
Care a Bluebeard not yet known;
Every day its joy repeats,
Rapture in one even tone.
Who that morn would wish to cloud?
Who that fairy land would shroud?

Hard their destiny who creep
Through a childhood full of gloom:
Sad awake and sad asleep,
Buried in a living tomb!
Old before their spring is shed,
Gray at heart ere morn has fled!

CAN'T HELP DOING WRONG!

"Mother, I shouldn't think God would punish children for doing wrong, when they can't help it," said James, who sat looking out of the window a long time, thinking.

"Can't help it?" said his mother.

"No," said James, "I don't think they can."

"Is n't it because they don't use God's helps to do right?" asked his mother.

"God's helps!" said James. "What?"

"He has given them a guide-book, in the first place. It clearly tells the right way and the wrong way, and where they lead to—one to heaven, and the other to hell. If anybody consults that book, they can't mistake about the way," said the mother.

"Is it the Bible you mean?" asked James.

"Yes," she answered; "and lest we should get in the dark, or puzzled about the meaning of our guide-book, God has given another help, that is, his Holy Spirit, who, he says 'will open the eyes of the blind,' and 'will guide you into all truth;' not part of the way, and then leave you to get along as you can, but guide you into 'all truth,' that you need make no mistake, and have no excuse for doing wrong."

"But," said James, "how can you get the Holy Spirit? I can read my Bible, because it is in my very hands"

"God will give you the Holy Spirit, if you ask him for it," said his mother. "He says, 'Ask, and you shall receive.' The Bible also says the Holy Spirit 'helps our infirmities.'"

"I don't know what that means," said James, quickly.

"When we see a person weakly, sickly, and not able to do what he wants to do, we say, 'he is infirm,' he needs help. God sees how we stumble, and go back, and miss the right way; how weak we are: he therefore offers his Holy Spirit to make us strong."

"That is wonderful," said James, "how God knows every thing!"

"Besides all this," said his mother, "He has put a little voice inside you, which, when you are inclined to go wrong, says, 'No, no, no!' and when you do right, says, 'Yes, yes, my dear child,' very sweetly indeed."

"Yes, my teacher told me about the conscience."

"Do you not think, James," asked his mother, seriously, "that God has done his part to make little boys, and girls too, do right?—Not only to know the right, but to do right also?"

"Mother," answered James, after a few moments' thinking, "I think God has. It isn't God's fault, I'm sure. Then why don't they?"

"Because they don't mind God's helps," said his mother. "If they would study their guide-book, ask the Holy Spirit to enlighten and help them, and hearken to that kind little voice inside, and try to do right, I am sure no child would go astray."

The little boy was lost in thought for some time; at length he said:

"Mother, we have got no excuse for being wicked. God is good, very good."

And, dear children, this was a true and a happy solution of the matter.

Useful Information.

An immense store of rich knowledge is afloat in the world, scattered in paragraphs and odd corners of nearly every monthly, weekly and daily periodical; and which, if collected together, culled and properly arranged, would form a column of useful information invaluable to the man of science, the professional artist, the mechanic, and the farmer.

ASHES.

"Would you advise the mixing of unleached wood ashes with barn-yard manure?" says one. "With Peruvian guano?" says another. "With nitrogenized phosphates?" says a third. We answer to all, "no." Unleached wood ashes have a much higher value as a manure than is usually accredited to them, and they should never be mixed with topdressing manures, as they force out the ammoniacal portions while decomposing the organic portions. Wood ashes unleached are worth in many districts, as a manure, fifty cents per bushel, when they are sold to soap boilers at twenty five cents. These farmers, if they would treat themselves as they are treating their soils, would be bled once a day instead of repudiating the Sangrado. Unleached wood ashes contain large amounts of potash, and exactly in that condition most available to a majority of crops. When mixed with swamp-muck, river-mud, woods-earth, chip manure, head-lands, weeds, etc., wood ashes assist materially in their disintegration, and in the development of their inorganic constituents to a condition capable of feeding crops, but when mixed with stable manures the decomposition is too rapid to permit the absorption of the ammonia, by the less valuable portions. When soils are deficient of potash—and we have yet to find the soil that is not—wood ashes may be sown directly on the surface, and the potash contained in them will find its way into the soil by the action of dews and rains, and as it is not volatile, the surface of the soil is the proper place for its deposit. It is true that it may find its way to the soil through compost, composed of otherwise inert materials; thus, spent tan may be reduced by the potash to a fine powder, well suited after such treatment for composting with stable manures, which in turn, will be rendered in a better condition for the use of plants. Thus the potash performs the double service: first of forwarding the decomposition of inert matter, and secondly, of furnishing potash eventually to the soil; but it should never be brought in contact before its application to the soil, with manures of highly putrescent character, nor with artificial manures containing ammonia in any form.

As a top-dressing for grape vines, wood ashes are very valuable.

The difference between leached and unleached wood ashes is very great; for the soap boiler not only abstracts all the caustic potash the ashes are capable of yielding by lixiviation, but he composts with it caustic lime, so as to render all the carbonates capable of rendering up their alkalies; and thus leached ashes contain no potash for the use of the farmer. Their chief value consists in a minute portion of phosphate of lime, much less than could be bought, for one-fifth the money directly in the form of potash phosphate of lime. —*Working Farmer.*

A HARFORD COUNTY OX.

Wm. B. Stephenson, Esq., a well known citizen of Harford county, fattened the past winter an ox ten years old, which he had worked six years, to the large weight of 2235 lbs.—within a fraction of 1400 lbs. *nett*, and sold him for $11 per cwt.—$154. Last year he fattened his mate, who nett 1300 lbs. The two cost, sixyears ago, $180, and after doing five years' work, sold for something more than $300. This ox had a year's run on grass and was fed moderately with grain from November to March. It is not a very strong argument in favor of substituting oxen for horses in all the heavy work of the farm, that you may buy at three years of age or more, and work them at least four years moderately, with a certain increase in value, and often, as in this case, with a large increase.

A friend of ours has a fancy that on a grain farm his working stock should be composed entirely of Devon oxen and brood mares. The oxen should do the breaking up of his turf and all heavy work; the mares (one-half of which should breed each year) should work the corn and do all light, quick work of the farm, and raise colts.

THE TOBACCO WORM POISON.

Mr. Wm. Shepherd, of Anne Arundel county, to whom tobacco planters are indebted for his continued experiments with the tobacco worm poison, of which we have made frequent mention, informs us now, that he thinks any tobacco planter may protect his own crop by the poison, even if his neighbors neglect it. He says the poison, if made stronger than heretofore recommended, is more effectual—that he would use as much as a quarter of a pound of cobalt to a common tumbler full of water.—The cobalt should be reduced to powder by the druggist when purchased. He thinks that loaf sugar, enough to make the water very sweet, is better than honey—not so liable to sour. The mixture is put into a small bottle, with a quill in the cork, and two or three drops through the quill deposited in the Jamestown blossom, or in the blossom of the tobacco plants. The horn blower will suck the poison till he dies.

CAROLINA CAKE.

Two and a half cupfuls of flour, two cupfuls of sugar, one cupful of cream, two tablespoonfuls of butter, the whites of five eggs beaten into a stiff froth, one teaspoonful of cream of tartar, and half a teaspoonful of soda.

Salad for the Solitary.

Wit is brush-wood, Judgment timber: the one gives the greatest flame, the other yields the durablest Heat: and both meeting make the best Fire. SIR THOMAS OVERBURY.

An Illinois paper, a short time since, said of a fellow who was so very dirty that the assessors of the town in which he lived set him down as "real estate."

"I wish you would pay a little attention, sir," said a stage manager to a careless actor.—"Well, I'm paying as little as I can," was the calm reply.

Matrimonial history is a narrative of many *words*; but the story of love may be told in a few *letters*!

If you think it is an easy thing to square a circle, just go and settle your wife's bill for hoops.

A man may generally expect a domestic "breeze" when his wife begins to put on "air."

A poet says the wind kisses the waves.—That, we suppose, is the celebrated "kiss for a blow" about which we have heard so much.

There is no surer way of rooting out any plan or purpose than by often talking it over.

Women, like plants in woods, derive their softness and tenderness from the shade.

Most people live as if they were debtors to their own flesh, as if their grand duty in life was to please their own bodies, and brains, and tempers, and fancies, and feelings.

Duty, be it in a small matter or a great, is duty still: the command of Heaven the eldest voice of God.

To be always thinking of other people's feelings, and always caring for other people's comfort, what is that but the mark and only mark of a true gentleman or lady?

For every evil under the sun,
There is a remedy—or there's none:
If there is one, try and find it:
If there isn't never mind it.

Pugilism has grown so rife that it has become a very common thing to see a tree box.

A man complaining of being turned out of a concert-room, said he was fired with indignation. "If you were fired," added a bystander "perhaps that was the reason they *put you out*."

"Is your city a healthy one, sir?" "Oh, yes; medicines are drugs there."

One ought to have dates at one's fingers' ends, seeing they grow upon the palm.

We think a man carries the borrowing principle a trifle too far when he asks us to lend him our ears.

Two gentlemen were walking together in Paris. "I will engage," said one to the other "to give the man before me a good kicking, and yet he shall not be angry." He did as he had undertaken to do. The stranger turned around and looked astonished. "I beg your pardon," said the kicker, "I took you for the Duke de la Tremouille." The duke was very handsome—the man was very plain: he was gratified by the *mistake* under which he believed he had suffered, shook himself, smiled, bowed, and went on his way.

Two gentlemen were lately examining the breast of a plough on a stall in a marketplace. "I'll bet you a guinea," said one, "you don't know what this is for." "Done," said the other, "it is for sale." The bet was won and the wager paid.

Why is a man who spoils his children like another who builds castles in the air? Because he indulges in fancy (infancy) too much

It is the opinion of the doctor that the lawyer gets his living by plunder, while the lawyer thinks the doctor gets his by "pillage."

Said a woman to an old maid, "My husband is not so good a husband as he should be, but he is a powerful sight better than none.

"I wish Mr. Speaker, to present a liquor bill," said a red nosed individual in a western Legislature. "You never present any other kind," said a political opponent.

A gentleman coming into the room of the late Dr. Barton, told him that Mr. Vowel was dead. "What," said he "Vowel dead?—Let us be thankful it is neither a nor i."

"Isaac, can you describe bat?" "Yes, sir; he's a flying insect, about the size of a stopple, has india-rubber wings, and shoe string tail; he sets with his eyes shut, and bites like the devil!"

Some men are like snails—they stretch out immensely when you see them at a distance, but if you come right up to them they become contracted into a very small space.

Somebody, at a political meeting in Delaware, very improperly said uncivil things of Gen. Winfield Scott, whereupon Mr. Briggs arose in his defence. The following is his eloquent speech:

"Mr. President, whoever says Gen. Scott is not a patriot, should be kicked out of the back door of public contempt; rolled down the gutter of degradation; picked up with the tongs of general execration, and buried in the waters of oblivion."

"How do you get along with your arithmetic?" asked a father of his little boy. "I've ciphered through addition, partition, subtraction, distraction, abomination, justification, hallucination, derivation, amputation, creation, and adoption." He'd do for an engineer on a short line rail-road

Richmond.

CHAS. H. ANDERSON.....ALEXR'A GREEN.....JNO. A. HARRIS.

ANDERSON, GREEN & HAWES, (Successors to Aug. Anderson & Co.) Wholesale dealers in Ribbons, Bonnets and Millinery Goods, 101 Main Street, *RICHMOND, Va.* aug. 25—6mp.

CARLTON, CHAMBERLAIN, & CO., No. 111 Main Street, *RICHMOND*, Virginia, Wholesale Dealers in Boots, Shoes, Hats, Sole Leather, French and American Calf Skins, Shoe Thread, writing and wrapping Paper, Trunks, Twine, &c. Also of their own manufacture heavy sewed Brogans, suitable for Plantation and Railroad hands. They keep always on hand the largest and best selected stock of goods in their line, to be found in this market—all of which will be sold on the most accommodating terms. aug. 25—3m.

1860....FALL TRADE....DIRECT IMPORTATION....1860.

CLARKSON, ANDERSON & CO., No. 136 Main street, *RICHMOND, Va.*, IMPORTERS OF HARDWARE, CUTLERY, GUNS, AND "ANCHOR" BOLTING CLOTHS, have received, per ship "Susan Hinks," direct to this port, their Fall importation of fine and heavy Hardware, and from the manufacturers in the Eastern States, their goods of American make to which they invite the attention of the merchants of Virginia, Tennessee and North Carolina, guaranteeing to sell as cheap as can be bought in any city, North or East. They are also agents for "Fairbank's" very celebrated Scales, which they sell at manufacturers' prices. Orders shall receive their prompt and careful attention. Sept. 1—4y.

DOUBLE REFINED STEAM CANDLES.—My factory is now complete, and I be for the largest establishment of the kind south of Philadelphia, which enables me to offer to the trade of VIRGINIA, NORTH CAROLINA, and TENNESSEE, An article of city made Steam Refined Crushed Sugar Candy. Warranted to stand in any climate. Much below the Northern price for an article of like standard. LOUIS J. BOSSIEUX, mrh31-6m No. 80 Main st., Richmond, Va.

DIME HOTEL and RESTAURANT. Rest on the *EUROPEAN PLAN*, 81 Main Street, *RICHMOND, Va.* Lodging Rooms by the DAY, WEEK or MONTH. MEALS AT ALL HOURS. Sept. 1—6m. W. H. HAYWARD.

1860.....FALL TRADE.....1860

FISHER & SHEPHERD, (late Fisher & Winston) WHOLESALE DRUGGISTS, No. 105 Main Street, *Richmond, Va.*, offer to country merchants, druggists, and physicians throughout the States of Virginia, North Carolina and Tennessee, a large, varied, and well selected stock of pure and reliable Medicines, Drugs, Chemicals, Paints, Oils, French and American Window Glass, Physicians' Outfits, Patent Medicines, Fancy Articles, Imported Cigars of the best quality, choice brands of Chewing Tobacco, &c.

They are Agents for many of the most noted and valuable Mineral Waters, which are always on hand—all of which will be sold as low as can be purchased in this or any other market.

They earnestly and confidently invite a call from purchasers, assuring them that every article shall be of the best quality.

Particular attention given to every department of the business. All orders attended to promptly and with care. [aug. 18—3m.]

REMOVAL.....DIRECT IMPORTATION.

GEO. J. SUMNER & CO., Importers, Wholesale and Retail Dealers in China, Glass and Earthenware, Looking Glasses, Cutlery, Plated Ware, and House Furnishing Goods, have removed to their new Store, Iron Front Buildings, Governor Street, near Main, where, with greatly increased facilities for the accommodation of the trade, they hope to receive a continuance of the extensive patronage so liberally bestowed upon them at their old stand. We are now receiving our Fall Stock, which is larger and more complete than has ever before been offered in the Southern markets, and which we pledge ourselves to *SELL AS LOW AS CAN BE PURCHASED IN ANY HOUSE IN THE COUNTRY, guaranteeing to duplicate bills bought from any repudiating house North.*—Our senior partner has been engaged all Summer in selecting goods in the principal European markets, having spent some time in the potteries in England, and visited the principal manufacturers of France, Germany, Prussia, Austria, and the Bohemian provinces. We shall be enabled to offer our goods on the best terms, and respectfully request an examination of our stock and prices, assuring them of our ability to promptly fill all orders, as we have largely increased our force, and believe we have the very *best pickers* in the trade. A call solicited.

Richmond, Va. GEO. J. SUMNER,
Sept. 1.—2m. T. H. KELLOG.

GEORGE L. BIDGOOD, Bookseller, STATIONER and dealer in FANCY ARTICLES, Agent of the Bible and Tract Depository of the Virginia Conference, No. 161 Main street, (one door below Messrs. Kent, Paine & Co.,) *RICHMOND, Va.*, keeps on hand one of the largest and most complete assortment of Books, in his line, in the South—and at publisher's Rates. Special attention to orders. Sept. 1—6m.

J. B. FERGUSON, JR.....WM. G. FERGUSON.....J. M. NORVIN.

J. B. FERGUSON, BROTHER & CO., IMPORTERS and JOBBERS of *DRY GOODS*, No. 9, Pearl St., *RICHMOND, Va.*, beg leave to call the attention of the trade to their Fall Stock, *imported direct* from the European Markets. To prompt six months buyers they are prepared to offer great inducements. Sept. 1—3m.

ESTABLISHED.....1828.

KEEN, BALDWIN & WILLIAMS, Manufacturers and Wholesale and Retail Dealers in *SUPERIOR CLOTHING, and GENTLEMEN'S FURNISHING GOODS*, No. 102 MAIN STREET, RICHMOND, Virginia. Keep constantly on hand the Largest Stock and Latest Styles to be found in the State. Having unequalled facilities, they are prepared to offer the greatest inducements. Every Article Warranted. Sept. 1—3m.

PURCELL, LADD & CO., Druggists, 122 Main, Corner 13th Streets, *RICHMOND, VA.*, offer for sale, in quantities to suit purchasers:—2,500 lbs. best Indigo, 6 hhds. prime Madder, 500 kegs Sup. Carb. Soda, 100 cases do. in 1 lb. papers, 25 casks Sal. Soda, 800 ounces Sulph. Quinine, 500 kegs Lewis' White Lead, oil, 2,500 lbs. Cream Tartar, 100 bags sifted Pepper, 30 do. Allspice, 60 do. Ginger, prime, 150 bxs Pow'd Spices, pure, 35 bbls. Castor Oil, prime, 25 do. Alcohol, 5 tons "III" Zinc in oil, 100 bxs. Starch, 50 bbls. Burning Fluid, 50 do. Coal Oil, 25 do. Sperm Oil, 15 do. Lard Oil, 50 do. Machine Oil, 40 do. Linseed Oil, 25 bbls. Spirits Turpentine, 4,000 galls. Lamp Oil, 200 cases Sweet Oil, 150 do. Extract Logwood, 15 kegs assorted Emery, 2,000 lbs. refined Borax, 6 bbls. do. Camphor, 3,000 lbs. pure Saltpetre, 25 bbls. Venetian Red, 2,000 bxs. French Window Glass, assorted sizes. With a full stock of other articles and patent medicines, Fancy Soaps, Perfumes, Painters' Colors, Brushes, &c., &c., on our usual terms. PURCELL, LADD & CO., Druggists, 122 Main street, corner 13th.

N. B.—Particular and prompt attention to packing or forwarding orders. aug. 25—2m.

R. L. DICKINSON, (successor to Binford, Dickinson & Weisiger,) manufacturers of all kinds of Silk and Fur Hats, and wholesale dealer in Hats, Caps, Ladies' and Children's Furs, No. 78 Main st., Richmond, Va. mrh31-1y

THOS. M. SMITH....EDW'D R. RHODES....G. W. WILSON....W. S. HURT.

SMITH, RHODES & CO., Importers and dealers in Hardware, Cutlery, Guns, Saddlery, Anchor Bolting Cloth, &c., No. 22, Pearl Street, *RICHMOND, VA.* aug. 25—6m.

PHILIP RAHM, EAGLE MACHINE WORKS, Cary, between 14th and 15th Streets, *Richmond, Va.*, Manufacturer of Portable and Stationary Steam Engines of any required power, with either Locomotive, Flue or cylinder Boilers; Sugar Mills, Circular Saw Mills, Irons for Vertical Saw Mills, Grist Mills, Draining Machines, Shingle, Lathe and Planing Machines, Tobacco Factory Fixtures of every description, and all kinds of castings in iron and brass. The subscriber was awarded by the Virginia Mechanics Institute the First Class Diploma, on the 13th November 1854, for a Steam Engine and Circular Saw Mill, and by the Virginia State Agricultural Society, premium for Saw Mill in 1856, and for the best Steam Engine applicable to agricultural purposes, the premium of fifty dollars in 1857; also, by the U. S. Agricultural Society held in Richmond, Va., October 1858, the Grand Gold Medal of Honor for the best Portable Steam Engine for farm use. He refers, by permission, to Governor Henry A. Wise, Messrs. Warwick & Barksdale, Dunlop, Moncure & Co., Haxall, Grenshaw & Co., and S. McGruder's Sons. Sept. 1.—4m. PHILIP RAHM.

RICHARDSON & CO., deal exclusively in, and keep for sale in quantities to suit purchasers, at their Ware-Rooms, No. 95 Main street, *RICHMOND, Va.*, all kinds of *CARPETINGS, MATTINGS, FLOOR OIL CLOTHS, RUGS, MATS*, Curtain Goods, Window Shades, Table Oil Cloths, Piano and Table Covers, &c. They will have made to order Carpets, Oil Cloths, Window Curtains and Shades. We have received our Imported Goods for the Fall trade, and are now prepared to offer buyers a splendid Stock to select from, of goods in our line—the assortment, embracing goods from the lowest to the highest prices, that will be sold at moderate profits. In our Curtain department will be found the latest styles of material with all the trimmings, fixtures, &c., of the best kind. Visitors to the City are respectfully invited to examine our stock. Sept. 8.—6mp.

CHAS. STEBBINS.....S. K. PULLEN.....J. GARLAND STELSON.

STEBBINS, PULLEN & CO., Importers and Dealers in *EARTHENWARE, CHINA and GLASS*, Silver Plated Goods, Castors, Tea Sets, Cake Baskets, &c. Gas Fixtures, Lamps, Fancy Goods, &c. House Furnishing Goods, Mirrors, Waiters, Table Cutlery, &c.—Wholesale and Retail. No. 101 Broad Street, Corner above Washington Monument, *RICHMOND, VA.* Sept. 1.—3m.

SOUTHERN HAT MANufactory, established 1826. The subscriber respectfully invites the attention of the Merchants of Virginia and North Carolina to this extensive Stock of his own and *Parisian Manufactured* Hats. Purchasers will find it to their interest to call at this house, before going further North—as he is leaving nothing undone, sparing no expense or pains to keep the *Southern Trade at Its South.* Goods sold in this House will be warranted to compare favorably in quality and prices with goods coming from any other market. There will be found all the qualities of Wool and Fur Hats, from the lowest price Negro hat to the finest quality for Gentlemen—also boys' and children's hats and caps of all grades and styles, Ladies' Riding Hats and Ladies' Furs of all the various qualities. Purchasers will do well to call and examine. JOHN BOOLEY, Sept. 1.—2m. *Richmond, Va.*

1860.....FALL TRADE.....1860

TO THE MERCHANTS OF VIRGINIA, NORTH CAROLINA, and TENNESSEE. We ask your examination of our large and varied stock of Dry Goods, *ENGLISH, FRENCH, GERMAN and AMERICAN*, feeling assured we can offer to you greater inducements, purchase from us than heretofore. Our *Foreign Goods* have been selected by one of our firm who has just returned from the European Markets, and most of our importations will come directly to this port.

We have a large assortment of *VIRGINIA* and Southern made *WOOLENS* and *COTTONS*. Also a full assortment of Northern made Fabrics suited to the Southern Trade, all of which we will sell at small advance on cost to the present trade. SLEET & BREWER, mrh31-6m—3m. No. 17 Pearl st., Richmond, Va.

VALUABLE LAW BOOKS, Published by A. MORRIS, *RICHMOND, VA.* Robinson's Practice, Vols. 1, 2, 3, 4. The Practice in Courts of Justice in England and the United States, by Conway Robinson.

Vol. 1. As to the place and time of a transaction or proceeding; treating chiefly of the conflict of laws and the statute of Limitation.

Vol. 2. Treating of the subject matter of personal action in other words of the right of action.

Vol. 3. Treating of personal actions with respect to the parties who may sue and be sued; the form of action and the frame of the pleadings.

Vol. 4. As to the pleading in personal actions; treating particularly of declarations and giving forms thereof.

HON. JUDGE LOMAX'S WORKS: Lomax's Executors and Administrators, 2 vols. since 1850. Lomax's Digest, 2 vols. 8vo. 1850.

MR. LANDIS: History of a Suit in Equity, $5.00. Smith's American Form Book, 2.50. Call's Virginia Reports, 4 vols. 20.00. Henning & Munford's Report. Complete 1 vol. 20.00. Washington's Report, 1 vol.

IN PRESS: A new edition of the Digest of the Va. Reports, By A. H. Sands, Esq., from Jefferson to 14th Gratan. Tate's Digest has been entirely re-written, and greatly improved, rendering it a perfect and complete Index to all the Virginia Reports to the present time. Sep. 22.—2m.

WADSWORTH, TURNER & CO., *RICHMOND, VA.*, Importers and Wholesale Dealers in Foreign and Domestic *DRY GOODS*, and sole Agents for Virginia, of the celebrated Rock Island S. C.'s Work on Cassimeres, Kerseys, Jeans and Cassinets. We offer to the trade, in large stock, all the best Foreign Fabrics selected by our resident Agent in Europe and Imported direct to this market; and also a complete and full assortment of American Goods, both purchased by, and consigned to us, at such rates, as to offer as great inducements to purchasers, as can possibly be presented in any other market. Sept. 1.—4m.

1860.....FALL TRADE.....1860.

WM. F. BUTLER & SON, No. 19, Pearl Street, *RICHMOND, VA.*, Importers and Wholesale Dealers in China, Earthenware and Glass; Coal Oil and other Lamps, Looking Glasses, Castors, and fancy goods, have received of their own Importation from England direct to this port, and from the American Manufactories, a very large and varied assortment of goods in their line, which they offer to the trade, as low as they can be bought north of this market. Executing their goods direct, as they have done for the last 25 years, they can and will sell as low as any Northern House, and respectfully ask the patronage of the Southern trade and public generally. *Store Ware of Factory prices.* Goods packed with great care, and forwarded with the least possible delay. Sept. 1.—3t.

Norfolk and Portsmouth.

FALL TRADE.....1860.

HERMAN & CO., NORFOLK, VA., Wholesale Dealers in *BOOTS, SHOES, LEATHER*, and everything else found in an extensive Shoe Establishment. Sep. 15.

3000 PACKAGES BOOTS, SHOES, &c., just received from the Hands of manufacturers and for SALE at 5 per cent. less than Northern prices.—Nos. 38 & 40 Iron Front, Market Square, *NORFOLK, VA.* Sep. 15. HERMAN & CO.

M. A. & C. A. SANTOS, No. 3 & 5 Main street, and No. 51 Bank street, Norfolk, Va., Importers and Dealers in *DRUGS, PAINTS, OILS*, Window Glass, Seeds, Spices, Segars, Soaps, Perfumery, &c., &c. Our stock will always be large and select, and having from first hands, and to a great extent for cash, and at the proper time, we can give assurance of the excellence of our Goods, and can sell at the Lowest Market Rates. M. A. & C. A. SANTOS. Sept. 1.—1y.

R. G. STAPLES, CARD-WRITER, Portsmouth, Va., solicits orders. Card containing two lines or less written and forwarded, pre-paid for $1 50 per pack; cards of more than two lines $2 00 per pack, pre-paid to the address of those ordering. tf

ROWLAND & BROTHERS, COMMISSION MERCHANTS, Norfolk, Va., are prepared to receive and dispose of advantageously any quantity of flour from Orange, Alamance, Guilford and neighboring counties. Many years experience together with every facility and ability, enables us to guarantee satisfaction and promptness in all sales. We have sold for and refer to among others: P. C. Cameron, W. J. Bingham, Orange; Hon. T. Ruffin, J. Newlin & Sons, Alamance; J. H. Haughton, Chatham; White & Cameron, C. Phifer & Co., Concord; C. F. Fisher, Salisbury; E. G. Reade, Person; W. J. Holmes, Rowan. Authorized agents for THE TIMES, to receive subscriptions, etc. 6-1y

KING & TOY, *Wholesale Druggists, NORFOLK, VA.*, offer to Druggists and General Dealers, the largest stock and best assortment in the South of *Drugs, Paints, Oils, Glass, Perfumery, Dyestuffs*, patent medicines, &c., at New York wholesale prices, for cash. Sept. 1—1y.

W. T. WALKE.....F. A. WALKE, M. D.....W. B. GOODWIN.

WALKE & CO., Importers and Jobbers of DRUGS, PAINTS, OILS, GLASS, and Druggists' Fancy Goods, *NORFOLK, VA.* Sept. 1—1y.

Professional Cards.

J. W. HOWLETT, D. D. S.....J. F. HOWLETT

J. W. HOWLETT & SON, DENTISTS, Greensboro, N. C. 1-1y

JOHN W. PAYNE, ATTORNEY AT LAW, having permanently located in Greensboro, will attend the courts of Guilford, Randolph and Davidson; and promptly attend to the collection of all claims placed in his hands. 6-1y

GEORGE W. COTHRAN, ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW, Lockport, Niagara county, N. Y. 106-tf

JACOB T. BROWN, ATTORNEY AT LAW, High Point, N. C., will attend to any business entrusted to his care. 111-1y

LEVI M. SCOTT.....WILLIAM L. SCOTT.

SCOTT & SCOTT, ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELLORS AT LAW, Greensborough, N. C., will attend the courts of Guilford, Alamance, Randolph, Davidson, Forsythe, Orange and Rockingham. All claims entrusted to them for collection, will receive prompt attention. Office on North Elm street, fourth door from Lindsay's corner. jan 21-1y

$100 PER MONTH!—Any young man can make One Hundred Dollars in one month, with Tools for cutting Stencil Plates for marking clothes, books, &c.; which tools I will furnish for $10. Try it. All money at my risk, if registered. Address, JUSTIN S. CRESSY, may19-6m Drawer 23, Hillsdale, Michigan.